

THE CL.

PSALMES
OF DAVID

IN MEETER,

According as they are
sung in the Church of
SCOTLAND.

With many godly Prayers as well
for Morning as Evening.

Sing yee lowd unto the Lord, all the
Earth, serve the Lord with glad-
nesse: Come before his presence
with singing. Psalm 150.

Printed at Edinburgh by James Bryson
And are to be sold at his shop a little above the
Kirk stile, at the signe of the golden Angel.



THE CL. PSALMES OF DAVID.

PSALME I.

Blessed is the man that is not bent
to wicked rede his care:
Nor led his life as sinners doe,
nor fate in scorners chaire.
2 But in the law of God & Lord
doth set his whole delight:
And in that law doth exercise
himselke both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that growes
fast by the rivers side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so shall all things prosper well,
that this mans takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall bee nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth,
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men,
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just,
shall come in place or fight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II.

Why did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Jewish people muse?
seeing all is but vaine.
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth,
conspire, and are all bent
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son,
whom he amongst us sent.

3 Shall we bee bound to them, say they?
let all their bondes be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reiect the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will speak
to them upon a day:

PSALME II.

And in his furie trouble them,
and then the Lord will say,
6 I have anointed him my King
upon mine holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy lawes,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himselke,
did say to me I wot:
Thou art my dear and only Son,
this day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth,
by thee shall be possesst.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace
as men under foote trod:
And as the potters sheards shall breake
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wise therefore and learnd,
By whom the matters of the world,
bee judged and discerned.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce,
to him in like manner.

12 See that ye kisse, and eke embrace
his blessed Son, I say:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never so small,
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happie bee and blest.

PSAL. III.

O Lord! how are my foes increast,
which vex me more and more:
They kill mine heart when as they say,
God cannot him restore.

2 But thou, O Lord art my defence,
when I am hard bested:

3 My worship and mine honour both,
and thou holdst up mine head.

4 Then with my voice unto the Lord,
did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill,
did hear me by and by.

PSALME III.

5 I laide me down and quyetly
I slept and rose again :
For why I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustain.
6 If ten thousand had hemd me in,
I could not be afraid :
For thou art still my Lord my God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
7 Rise up therefore, save me my God,
for now to thee I call :
For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth,
of these wicked men all.
8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above :
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk,
thy blessing and thy love.

PSAL. IIII.

O God that art my righteousness,
Lord hear me when I call :
Thou hast set me at libertie,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me this request :
For unto thee uncessantly,
to cry I will not rest.
3 O mortall men, how long will yee
my glorie thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuse :
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart :
And in your chambers quyetly,
see ye your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice,
of righteousness I say,
And looke that in the living Lord,
ye put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches doe embrace :
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shall make mine heart
more ioyfull and more glad :
Then they that of their corne and wine,
full great increase have had.
9 In peace therefore lye down will I,
taking my rest and sleep :
For thou only wilt me, O Lord,
alone in fastie keep.

PSAL. V.

Incline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord my plaint consider :
2 And hear my voice my king, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betyme, Lord tary not,
for I will have respect :
My prayer early in the morne
to thee for to direct.
4 And I will trust through patience,
in thee my God alone :
That art not pleas'd with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwels none.

PSALME V.

5 And in thy sight shall never stand,
these furious fools, O Lord :
Vaine workers of iniquitie
thou hast alwayes abhord.
6 The lyars and the flatterers
thou shalt destroy them than :
And God will hate the bloud-thristie,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace :
And reverently will worship thee,
towards thine holy place.
8 Lord lead me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes :
And eke the way that I shall walk,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine :
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues doe glose and faine.
10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought :
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwayes :
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praise.
12 For thou with favour wilt encrease
the iust and righteous still :
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI.

Lord in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire :
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.
2 For I am weake therefore O Lord,
of mercie me forbear :
And heale me Lord for why thou knowst,
my bones doe quake for fear.
3 my soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently :
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miserie?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace
my silly soul up take
Oh save me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.
5 For why? no man amongst the dead
remembreth thee on whit :
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I waxe wondrous faint
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.
7 my sight is dim and waxeth old,
with anguish of mine heart :
For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soule subvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that worke iniquitie :
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

PSALME VII.

9 He heard not only the request,
and prayer of mine heart :
But it received, at mine hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soone defame;
And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

PSAL VII.

O Lord my God, I put my trust,
and confidence in thee :
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Lest like a Lyon he me tear,
and rend in pieces small :
Whilst there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.
3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right :
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guiltie in thy fight :
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse,
Which me pursued most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse :
5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust
Unto the earth; and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine :
Performe thy kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustaine.
7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing :
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and king.
8 And thou that art of all men judge,
O Lord now judge thou me,
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integritie.
9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide :
By whome the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descride.
10 I take mine help to come of God,
in all my grief and smart :
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.
11 the just man and the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power :
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his minde I die,
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.
13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrows keen and sharpe :
For them that doe me persecute,
whiles he doth mischief warpe.
14 But loe, though he in travell be,
of his devillish forecast :
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.
15 He digs a ditch and delves it deep, :
in hope to hurt his brother,

PSALME VII.

But he shall fall into the pit,
that he diggd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred :
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall upon his head.
17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously;
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most hie.

PSAL VIII.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where?
Whose fame surmounts in dignitie,
above the heavens clear.
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes,
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.
3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand :
The Sun, the Moone, and all the Stars,
in order as they stand :
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then
that thou dost him remember:
Or what is mans posteritie,
that thou dost it consider?
5 For thou hast made him little lesse,
then Angels in degree,
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignitie.
6 Thou hast preferd him to be Lord
of all thy workes of wonder :
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.
7 As sheep and neat and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed :
8 Fowls of the aire, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world!

PSAL IX.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord,
will I sing laud and praise :
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God, most hie :
And make my songs extoll thy Name,
above the starrie Skie.
3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight :
They fall down flat, and are destroyde,
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge :
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous judge.
5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound,
That afterward the memorie
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their townes destroyd :
Thou

PSALME IX.

Thou hast their fame with them defac't,
throughout the world so wide.

7 Know thou that hee which is above,
for evermore shall reigne:
And in the seat of equitie,
true judgement will maintaine.

8 With Justice hee will keepe and guide
the world, and everie wight:
And so will yeeld with equitie,
to every man his right.

9 Hee is protectour of the poore,
what time they be opprest:
Hee is in all adversitie
their refuge and their rest.

10 All they that know thine holy Name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakeest not their suit
in their necessitie.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:
Publish among all nations
his noble acts and will.

12 For hee is mindefull of the bloud
of those that be opprest:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart,
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poore wretch,
whose enemies still remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raise mee up againe.

14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation, Lord,
my soule might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit,
that they them selves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did set,
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 God shews his judgements which were
for every man to marke: (good
When as ye see the wicked man,
lye trap in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men,
goe downe to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans grief and paine,
The patient people never looke
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord arise, lest men prevaile,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receive
their judgement in thy sight.

20 Lord strike such terror, fear, & dread
into the hearts of them,
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

PSAL. X.

What is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so far from thine:
And keepest close thy countenance,
from us this troublous time.

2 The poore doe perish by the proud,
and wicked mens desire;

PSALME X.

Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart,
the ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doth the Lord despight.

4 Hee is so proud that right and wrong,
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith hee,
for thus hee thinks in heart.

5 Because his wayes do prosper still,
hee doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth puff against
such as would him correct.

6 Tush, tush (saith hee) I have no dread
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversitie
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of frand, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue, doth mischief sit,
and travell all the while.

8 Hee lyeth hide in wayes and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily,
lyes lurking in his den,
(If he may snare them in his net)
to spoile poore simple men.

10 And for the nonce full craftily,
he croucheth downe, I say:
So are great heaps of poore men made
by his strong power his prey.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this (saith hee)
therefore may I bee bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
hee doth it not behold.

12 Arise O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thine hand, forget not, Lord,
the poore that bee opprest.

13 What blasphemie is this to thee,
Lord dost thou not abhorre it?
To hear the wicked in their hearts,
say, Tush, thou cares not for it?

14 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well doest understand,
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse,
are left into thine hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for ever:
That they with their iniquitie
may perish altogether.

16 The Lord shall reigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And hee will chase the heathen folke,
out of his land each one.

17 Thou hearest, O Lord, ypoor mans plaint
their prayers and request:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare be prest.

18 To iudge the poore and fatherlesse,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more opprest,
with men of worldly might.

PSAL.

PSALME XI.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then,
say this my soule untill:
Flee hence as fast as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bow,
and make their arrows prest:
To shoote in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmlesse brest.
3 Of worldly hope all stayes were shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the iust and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But hee that in his Temple is,
most holy and most hie:
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royall Majestie.
The poore and simple mans estate,
considereth in his minde:
And searcheth out full narrowly,
the manners of mankinde.
5 And with a chearfull countenance,
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all such as mischiefe use.
6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thicke as any raine:
Fire and brimstone, & whirlwinds thick
appointed for their paine.
7 Yee see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace:
And to the iust and upright men,
shews forth his pleasant face.

PSALME XII.

Help Lord, for good and godly men,
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lye, and faine.
3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that bee so stout,
To speak proud words, and make great
the Lord soon cuts them out. (brags
4 For they say still, We will prevaile,
our tongues shall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak
what Lord shall us controll?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppressed:
Arise will I now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is trid:
And hath no lesse than seven times
in fire been purified.
7 Now since thy promise is to help,
Lord keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full,
of mischiefs manifold,
When vanitie with mortall men,
so highly is extold.

PSALME XIII.

How long wilt thou forget me Lord?
shall I never bee remembered?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long shall I
with care tormented bee?
How long eke shall my deadly foe,
thus triumph over mee?
3 Behold mee now my Lord, my God,
and heare mee sore oppressed:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep,
as one by death possessed.
4 Lest that mine enemies say to mee,
Behold, I doe prevaile:
Lest they also that hate my soule,
rejoyce to see mee quaille.
5 But from thy mercies and goodnesse,
mine hope shall never start:
In thy relief and saving health,
right glad shall bee mine heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing,
Because hee hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

PSAL. XIII.

There is no God, as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde:
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to finde.
3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say, There was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so far lost,
that all worke mischief still:
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?
5 When thus they rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mocke the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.
7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Syon hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captives led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. XV.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabite still:
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight:
Whose heart doth thinke the very truth,
whose tongue speakes no deceit.

PSALME XV.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods, or name;
Nor willingly doth hear false tales,
which might impare the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.
5 His oath and all his promises,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usurie
his money, and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloine.
7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL XVI.

LORD keep mee, for I trust in thee,
and doe confesse indeed:
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints,
that in the world do dwell,
And namely to the faithfull flock,
in vertue that excell.
3 They shall heap sorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods,
alas, it is too bad.
4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assignd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts
doe teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.
9 Wherefore mine heart and tongue also,
doe both reioyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope;
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
(for Lord thou lovest me)
Nor yet wilt give thine holy One
corruption for to see.
11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasures and store
Of perfect ioy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSALME XVII.

O Lord give ear to my iust cause,
attend when I complaine:
And hear the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the iudgment of my cause
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my simplicitie.
3 Thou hast well tride me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde,
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill:
For love of thy most holy name,
I have refrained still.
5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I doe call to thee O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aide:
Then hear my prayer, & weigh right well
the words that I have said.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurne
against thy Maiestie.
8 O keep me Lord, as thou wouldst keep,
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me secretly.
9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy.
10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full and eke so fat:
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak, they care not what.
11 They lye in wait where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:
And raising mischief in their mindes,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a lyon greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lyons whelp,
within some secret place.
13 Up Lord, in haste prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Who now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have none hope nor part of ioy,
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fillst,
with pleasures to their minde:
Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the rest behinde.
17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:

So when

PSALME XVIII.

So when I wake, I shall be full
with thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII.

O God, my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence,
in my necessitie.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horne of all mine health.
3 When I singland unto the Lord,
most worthie to be served,
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be preserved.
4 The pangs of death did compasse mee,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickednesse,
did put me in great fear.
5 The sie and subtil snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint,
out of his holy place.
7 Such is his power, that in his wrath,
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundations of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hote consuming fire.
9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowd the heavens hie:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darknesse of the skie,
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.
11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black, and airie clouds,
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse shall appear:
Then clouds consume and in their stead,
come hail and coales of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightnings
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatning sharp
and at thy chiding chear,
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appear.
15 And from above the Lord sent down,
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:

PSALME XVIII.

Yea, from such foes as were too strong,
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse,
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.
19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanness of mine hands,
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not wavered wickedly
against my Lord and God.
21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandments
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt
appearede before his face:
And did refraine from wickednesse,
and sin in any case.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of mine hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 Thou wilt with him that holy is,
be holy Lord also:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuously wilt doe.
25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folke,
in trouble when they lye:
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full hie.
27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darknesse to be light.
28 For by thine helpe an host of men
discomfit (Lord) I shall:
By thee I scale and overleap
the strength of any wall.
29 Unspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a sure defence to such,
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God, except the Lord:
for other there is none:
Or else who is Omnipotent,
saving our God alone?
31 The God that girdeth me with strength
is he that I do mean:
That all the wayes wherein I walke
did evermore keep clean:
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace:

And

PSALME XVIII.

And for my suretie brought me forth
into an open place.

33 Hee did in order put mine hands,
to battell, and to fight:

To break in sunder barres of brasse,
hee gave mine armes the might.

34 Thou teachest mee thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:

Thy love and familiaritie,
do still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plaine
the way where I should walke:

So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balke.

36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoyde:

And from the field do not return,
till they be all destroy.

37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:

For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all to fore.

38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to war in such a wise:

That they bee scattered all abroad,
that up against mee rise.

39 Lord, thou hast put into mine hands,
my mortall enemies yoke:

And all my foes thou dost divide,
in sunder with thy stroke.

40 They cald for helpe, but none would
nor holp them with relief: (hear

Yea, to the Lord they cald for help,
yet heard he not their grieve.

41 And still like dust before the winde,
I drive them under feet:

And tread them down like filthie clay,
that lyeth in the street.

42 Thou keptst mee from seditious folke,
that still in strife beled:

And thou dost of the heathen folke,
appoint mee to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:

And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.

44 I shall be irksome to mine own,
they will not see my light:

But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthie of all praise:

Who is my rocke and saving health,
praised bee hee alwayes.

46 For God it is that gave mee power,
revenged for to bee:

And with his only word subdu'd
the people unto mee.

47 And from my foe delivered me
and set me up from those:

That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.

48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:

And sing out praises to thy Name,
amongst the Gentiles all.

PSALME XIX.

49 That gavest great prosperitie,
unto the King I say:

To David thine anointed King,
and to his seed for aye.

PSAL. XIX.

THE heavens and the firmament,
do wondrously declare

The glorie of God omnipotent,
his workes, and what they are.

2 The wondrous workes of God appear,
by every dayes successe:

The nights likewise which their race run,
the selfe same thing expresse.

3 There is no language, tongue, or speech
where their sound is not heard:

4 In all the earth and coasts thereof,
their knowledge is conferrd.

In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:

Who like a bridegroom ready trimd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize:

With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprise.

6 And all the Skie from end to end,
he compasseth about:

Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but hee will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure,

Converting soules and making wise
the simple and obscure!

8 Just are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:

His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:

The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 And more to bee embrac'd alwayes,
than fined gold, I say,

The honey and the honey combe,
are not sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forwarnd,
to have God in regard:

And in performance of the same,
there shall bee great reward.

12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life:

Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in mee most rise.

13 And keep mee that presumptuous sins
prevaile not over mee:

And so I shall bee innocent,
and great offences free.

14 Accept my mouth, and eke mine heart,
my words, and thoughts each one:

For my Redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone,

PSALME XX.

IN trouble and aduersitie,
the Lord God hear thee still:
The majestie of Jacobs God,
defend thee from all ill.
2 And send thee from his holy place,
his helpe at every need:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.
3 Remembring well the sacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And so receive right thankfully,
thy burnt offerings each one.
4 According to thine hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsell and device,
full well performe may hee.
5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display:
Unto the Lord, who thy requests,
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him helpe by his right hand,
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But wee remember God our Lord,
who keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we doe rise,
and stand up stedfastly:
9 Now save and helpe us, Lord and King,
on thee when wee doe cry.

PSAL. XXI.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy strength and thy power,
How vehemently doth hee rejoyce,
in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast denied,
of that he did require.
3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when hee asked life of thee,
thereof thou madst him sure:
To have long life, yea such a life,
as ever shall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thine helpe,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both,
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never shall decay:
And with thy chearfull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.
7 For why? the King doe strongly trust,
in God for to prevaile:
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace,
will not that hee shall quaille.
8 But let thine enemies feeble thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feeble
the power of thy right hand.

PSALME XXI.

9 And like an Oven burne them, Lord,
in fierie flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit which should increase:
And from the number of thy folke,
their seed shall end and cease.
11 For why? much mischief did they muse
against thine holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power,
for to performe the same.
12 But as a marke thou shalt them set,
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily,
against thine enemies face.
13 Bee thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy strength every houre:
So shall wee sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou,
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I doe make
my great complaint and cry.
2 To thee my God even all day long,
I doe both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.
3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glorie of Israel.
4 And hee in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.
5 They were delivered ever when,
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like than any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorne
with all the spight they can.
7 All men despise, as they behold
mee walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their
and on this wise they say: (heads
8 This man did glorie in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power if hee will prove.
9 Even from my mothers wombe, O Lord,
to take mee, thou wast prest:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast been aye my God.
11 Then Lord depart not now from mee,
in this my present griefe:
Since I have none to be mine helpe,
my succour and reliefe.

PSALME XXII.

12 So many buls doe compasse me,
that bee full strong of head:
Yea, buls so fat, as though they had,
in Balafield been fed.

13 They gape upon mee greedily,
as though they would mee slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop downe like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:
Mine heart doth in my bodie melt,
like waxe against the heat.

15 And like a potheard dryes my strength
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs doe compasse mee,
and wicked counsell eke,
Conspire against me curfely,
they pierce mine hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon mee they doe looke,
and still they mee behold.

18 My garments they divided eke,
in parts amongst them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, bee not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, sith thou art my strength,
to helpe mee, Lord, make speed.

20 And from the sword, Lord, save my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And keepe my soule thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lyons mouth that would
mee all in sunder shiver:
And from the hornes of Unicornes,
Lord safely mee deliver.

22 Then shall I to my brethren all,
thy Majestie record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

23 All yee that fear the Lord, him praise,
exalt him Jacobs seed:
And thou, O house of Israel,
look thou him feare and dread.

24 For he despiseth not the poore,
hee turneth not awry
His countenance when they doe call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the flocke that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praise, and keep thy promise made,
for setting forth thy Name.

26 The poore shall eate, and be suffic'd,
and those that endevoure
To know the Lord, their heart shall live,
and praise him evermore.

27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the
and turne to him for grace: (Lord
The heathen folke shall worship him,
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdome of the heathen folk,
the Lord shall have therefore:

PSALME XXII.

And hee shall bee their Governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts,
shall feed, and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.

30 And all that shall goe down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them,
that shall be borne hereafter:
His justice and his righteounesse,
and all his workes of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII.

THE Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I stand in need?

2 He doth me fold in coats most safe,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the streams,
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names sake.

4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod, and shepherds crook,
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,
in despite of my foe:
Thou hast mine head with balme refresht
my cup doth overflow.

6 and finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

PSAL. XXIII.

TO God the earth doth appertain,
with all things great and small:
The world also is his demaine,
with the indwellers all.

2 For he hath founded it full fast,
upon the shalt sea strand:
And stablisht it to abide and last,
and on the flowds to stand.

3 Now who is he that shall up go
into Gods holy hill?
And in his holy place also
who shall continue still? (wrought;

4 The man whose hands no wrong hath
whose heart is pure and neat:
Whose minde for vanitie not sought,
nor sworne hath with deceit.

5 He that is such the Lord will send,
his blessings him upon:
And righteounesse unto him lend
shall God his salvation.

6 This is the stock and offspring eke
of those that search for thee:

PSALME XXIIII.

Of them, O Lord, that thy face seeke
and true Israelites bee.

- 7 Exalt your heads yee gates on hie,
yee doores that last for aye:
Bee lift, so the King of glorie,
shall through you make his way:
8 Who is this King so glorious?
the strong and mightie Lord:
Even hee that is victorious,
in battels tryde by sword.
9 Exalt your heads yee gates on hie,
yee doores that last for aye:
Bee lift, so the King of glorie,
shall through you make his way.
10 Who is this glorious King, I say,
the Lord of Hosts most hie:
Even hee is King, and shall bee aye
of everlasting glorie.

PSAL. XXV.

- I Lift mine heart to thee,
my God and guide most iust:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee doe I trust.
2 Let not my foes reioyce,
nor make a scorne of mee:
And let them not bee overthrowne,
that put their trust in thee.
3 But shame shall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths, and thy right wayes
unto mee, Lord, descry.
4 Direct mee in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember,
Ande ke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailties of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant,
I have beene of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let mee thy mercies finde:
But of thine owne benignitie,
Lord, have mee in thy minde.
7 His mercie is full sweete,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as goe aside.

8 The humble hee will teach,
his precepts for to keepe:
Hee will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meeke.
9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercie both:
To them that keepe his Testament,
the witnesse of his truth.

10 Now for thine holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant mee pardon for my sin,
for it is wonderous great.
11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct.

PSALME XXV.

To lead his life in such a way,
as hee doth best accept.

- 12 His soule shall evermore,
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posteritie,
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them hee doth declare
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke mine heart,
to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercie mee behold,
to thee I make my mones:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of mine heart,
are multiplied indeed:
Bring mee out of this miserie,
necessitie and need.
17 Behold my povertie,
mine anguish and my painer:
Remit my sin, and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they doe still increase:
Pursuing mee with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soule,
and eke deliver mee:
And let mee not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple purenesse,
mee from mine enemies shend:
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou shouldst mee defend.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folke,
and send them some relief:
I meane thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and grief.

PSAL. XXVI.

L Ord be my Judge; for loe, my way
is upright, iust, and plaine:
In God my trust hath beene for aye,
who shall mee still sustaine.
2 Prove me, O Lord, try thou my reines,
mine heart examine ke:
3 Sith in my sight thy grace remains,
thy truth I sue and seeke.
4 I had no will to haunt or use,
with men whose workes are vaine:
The companie I did refuse,
of the deceitfull traine.
5 I much abhord the wicked sort,
their deeds I did despise:
To them I would not once resort,
which hurtfull things devise.
6 Mine hands I wash, and doe proceed
in workes that are upright:
Then to thine Altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

PSALME XXVI.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes
Thou hast been good to mee.

8 O Lord, thine house I love most dear,
to mee it doth excell:

I have delight, and would be near:
whereas thy grace doe dwell.

9 Oh, gather not my soule with them,
to sin that bend their will:

Nor yet my life amongst those men,
that thirst much blood to spill.

10 Whose hands are heapt, and stuffed full
of fraud, deceit, and guile:

And their right hand for bribes doth pull
and pluck with wretch and wile,

11 But I in righteousness intend,
my time and dayes to serve:

Have mercie, Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.

12 My foot is sted against all assayes,
it standeth well and right:

Therefore, O God, thee will I praise,
in all the peoples sight.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lord my light and health will bee,
For what then should I be dismayd?

My strength and life also is hee,

Of whom then should I be afraid?

2 When that my foes (men vile and vain)

Approached neare my flesh to eate:

They stumbled in the selfe same traine,

Which they for me laid by deceit.

3 Against me though there pitcht an host
Mine heart from fear yet far it is:

Though wars be raised with great boast

Yet will I surely trust in this.

4 One thing I have the Lord besought,

That I may in his house still dwell:

To see his beautie passing thought

His Temple eke which doth excell.

5 For in the time of troubles great,

His tabernacle shall mee hide:

His secret tents shall be my seat,

And on a rocke I shall abide.

6 And now mine head lift up will hee

Above my foes, which work such fraud

With sacrifice and offerings free,

Within his tents I will him laud.

7 My voice, O Lord, let it take place,

With mercie heare mee when I cry:

8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,

With full consent, loe, here quoth I.

9 Hide not therefore thy face mee fro,

Nor in thy wrath thy servant spill:

Thou hast me helpt, then leave not so,

O God of health, helpt thou mee still.

10 Although my parents me forsake,

The Lord yet will me raise and stay:

My foes set snares me in to take,

But Lord, lead me in the right way.

11 Unto mine adversaries lust,

Lord, give mee not in any wise:

PSALME XXVII.

For witnesse false, with words unjust,
They seeke against me to devise.

12 I should waxe faint, and sore dismaide,
But that I did beleewe to see

Gods goodnesse in that Land displayde
Whereas his faithfull Servants bee.

13 Hope in the Lord, and be thou strong,
He comfort will thine heart indeed:

Trust in the Lord, and thinke not long
For hee will surely come with speed.

PSAL. XXVIII.

THou art, O Lord, my strength and stay
the succour which I crave,

Neglect me not, lest I bee like

to them which goe to grave.

2 The voyce of thy suppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:

When I lift up mine hands unto
thine holy arke most hie.

3 Repute mee not amongst the sort
of wicked and pervert:

That speak right faire unto their friends,
and thinke full ill in heart.

4 According to their handie-works,
as they deserve indeed:

And after their inventions,
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his Law, nor yet his Lore:

Therefore will hee them, and their seed,
destroy for evermore.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I:

My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly.

7 Hee is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:

Mine hope, mine health, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confesse.

8 Hee is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:

The health and the salvation,
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,

Lord blesse, guide, and preserve:

Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts
that they may never swerve.

PSAL. XXIX.

Give to the Lord, yee Potentates,
ye rulers of the world,

Give ye all praise honour, and strength,
unto the living Lord.

2 Give glorie to his holy Name,
and honour him alone,

Worship him in his Maiestie,
within his holy Throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himself doth please:

Hee doth prepare the thunder claps,
and governs all the seas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:

PSALME XXIX.

It is most mightie in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees so long :

The Cedar trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong.

6 And makes them leap like as a calfe,
or else the Unicorne :

Not only trees, but mountaines great
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderness :

8 It makes the Desert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.

9 It makes the Hindes for fear to calve,
and maket the covert plain :

Then in his Temple every man
his glorie doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was set above the fouds:
ruling theraging sea :

So shall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.

11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to encrease :

The Lord will blesse his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

PSAL. XXX.

All laud and praise with heart & voice
O Lord, I give to thee :

Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.

2 O Lord my God, to thee I cryde,
in all my paine and grief :

Thou gav'st an eare, and didst provide,
to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back,
my soule from hell to save :

Thou didst revive when strength did lack,
and keptst mee from the grave.

4 Sing praise ye Saints, that prove and see
the goodnesse of the Lord :

In memorie of his Majestie,
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why his anger but a space
doth last, and slacke againe :

But in his favour and his grace
alwayes doth life remaine.

Though gripes of grief & panges full sore
shall lodge with us all night :

The Lord to joy shall us restore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoyde the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,

Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
hadst sent mee strength and aide :

But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my minde was sore dismaide.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry,
to thee, O Lord, of might :

My God, with plaints I did apply,
and prayd both day and night.

9 What gaine is in my bloud, said I,
if death destroy my dayes ?

PSALME XXXI.

Doth dost declare thy Majestie,
or yet thy truth doth praise ?

10 Wherefore, my God, some pitie take,
O Lord, I thee desire :

Doe not this simple soule forsake,
of helpe I thee require.

11 Then didst thou turn my grief and wo
into a chearfull voice :

The mourning weed thou tookst me fro,
and madst me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soule uncessantly
shall sing unto thy praise :

My Lord, my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwayes.

PSAL. XXXI.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing worke me shame :

As thou art just deliver me,
and set me quite from blame.

2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anone,
to helpe me make good speed :

Bee thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stone, thy strength is tride
thou art my forte and tower :

For thy Names sake, bee thou my guide,
and lead mee in thy power.

4 Pluck forth my feet and break the snare
which they for me have laid :

Thou art my strength, and all my care,
is in thy might and aid.

5 Into thine hands, Lord, I commit
my spirit, which is thy due :

For why? thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord, my God, most true.

6 I hate such folke, as will not part
from things to bee abhord :

When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercie joy,
I see it doth excell :

Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowest my soule full well.

8 Thou hast not left mee in their hand,
that would me overcharge :

But thou hast set me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assaile,
some pitie on me take :

Mine eyes waxe dim, my sight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.

10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my yeares are gone and past :

My strength is gone, and through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Amongst my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismaide :

My neighbours and my kinsmen borne,
to see mee are afraid.

12 As men once dead are out of minde
so am I now forgot :

As small effect in mee they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard

PSALME XXXI.

13 I hard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conspir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confesse and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thine hand:
Defend me from the wrathfull rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, Lord, expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me Lord, for thy goodnesse,
thy mercie, and thy grace.
17 Lord let me not be put to shame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-right
which are addit to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight,
against the just devise.
19 Oh how great good hast thou in store
laid up and done for them
That fear and trust in thee, before
the sons of mortall men?
20 Thy presence shall them fence & guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy Place thou shalt them hide,
from all the strife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord, who hath declar'd
on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and warde,
as in a town of war.
22 Though in mine haste and grief said I,
loe, see, I am reject:
Yet, Lord, on thee when I did cry,
my plaint thou didst accept.
23 Ye, Saints, love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he will repay,
according to their pride.
24 Be strong and God shall stay your heart,
be bold ye that are just:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye on him doe trust.

PSAL. XXXII.

THe man is blest, whose wickednesse,
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whose sin and wretchednesse
is hid, and also covered.
2 And blest is hee to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilst that I kept close my sin,
in silence and constraint:
My bones did wear and waste away,
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thine hand on me,
so grievous was and smart

PSALME XXXII.

That all my bones and humours moist,
to drinesse did convert.
5 I did therefore confesse my fault,
and all my sins discover
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sins passe over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great,
shall have no power on him.
7 when trouble and adversitie
doe compasse me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou shall walke aright;
And will thee guide, as I my self
have learnd by prooffe and fight.
9 Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horse and mule,
Whose mouth without a raine or bit
from harme thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and grief sustaine:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.
11 Be merrie therefore in the Lord,
ye iust lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord reioyce,
it is a seemly fight,
That upright men with thankfull voice,
should praise the God of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in Psalmes and pleasant things:
With Lute and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.
3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works, and all his wayes.
5 To iudgement, equitie, and right,
he hath a great goodwill:
And with his gifts he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoasts and powers every one,
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great, gathered hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depths to be
as in a house of store.
8 All men on earth both least and most,
fear God and keep his law:
Yee that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was,
at once with present speed.

What

PSALME XXXIII.

What he doth will, is brought to passe,
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.

11 But his decrees continue still;
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth choose of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.

13 The Lord from heave doth cast his sight
on men mortall by birth:

14 Considering from his seat of might,
the dwellers on the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.

16 A King that trusteth in his host,
shall not prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troups of horsemen eke shall faile
their sturdie steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevaile,
the rider to preserve.

18 But lo, the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aide the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and all distresse,
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth the land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our soul doth still depend
on God, our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name,
we hope and much delight.

22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
do only trust in thee.

PSAL XXXIIII.

I Will give land and honour both
unto the Lord alwayes:

And eke my mouth for evermore,
shall speak unto his praise.

21 I doe delight to laud the Lord,
in soul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortified
may hear and so rejoyce.

2 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:

PSALME XXXIIII.

And let us now exalt his Name,
together with one accord.

4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answered me again:
And me delivered incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to fear.

6 This silly wretch for some relief
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To save all such as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taste, and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.

9 Fear ye the Lord, his holy Ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.

10 The lion shall be hunger-bit,
and pined with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lacke shall be to such.

11 Come near therefore my children dear
and to my words give ear:
I shall you teach the perfect way:
how ye the Lord shall fear.

12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a blessed life?

13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turne back thy face from doing ill,
and doe the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.

15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise doe hear the plaint,
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown, and bend his browe
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memorie
that should of them remaine.

17 But when the just doe call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of paine and misery,
forth with he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:

He saves also the sorrowfull,
the meek and poore in sprite.

19 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men doe suffer:
But out of all adversities,
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The

PSALME XXXIII.

- 20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
his very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them,
doe perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which hee himselfe hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.
22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV.

- L**ord, plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seeke with mee to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse:
Stand up for mee, and fight the field,
to helpe mee in distresse.
3 Bring forth the spear, and stop the way
mine enemies to with-stand:
Then Lord unto my soule thus say,
I am thine help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seeke my soule to spill:
Let them turn backe, and flee with shame
that thinke to worke mee ill.
5 Let them be scattered all abroad,
as chaffe let them be tost:
And by the Angel of our God,
disperst, destroy'd, and lost.
6 Let all their wayes bee voyde of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine Angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soule therein.
8 When they think least, & have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them bee trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.
9 Then shall my soul, mine heart and voice
in God have ioy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shall speak and say
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord, though they doe seeme fall gay,
what man is like to thee.
11 Thou dost defend the weak from them,
that art both stout and strong:
And ridst the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and do them wrong.
12 Against me cruell men did rise,
to witnesse things untrue:
And to accuse mee did devise
of that I never knew.
13 And where to them I bare good will,
they quit mee with disdain:

PSALME XXXV.

- For their intent was how to spill,
and bring my soule in paine.
14 Yet I, when they were sick, took thought
and clad my selfe in sack:
With fasting I my selfe low brought,
to pray I was not slack.
15 As to my friend or brother dear,
I did my selfe behave:
And as one making wofull chear,
about his mothers grave.
16 But in my troubles they did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea, abject slaves at me did toy,
with mockes and checks full stout.
17 The bellic-gods and flattering traine,
at feasts did mee deride:
They gnawed their teeth with great disdain
and wide their mouth aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this gear,
why dost thou stay and pause?
Oh rid my soul, repleat with feare,
out of these lions clawes.
19 So then will I give thanks to thee,
before thy Church alwayes:
And where in praise the people bee,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on mee,
which hate mee for no fault:
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that causelesse mee assault.
21 Of peace no word they thinke or say,
their talke is all untrue:
They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at mee,
they gape, they laugh, they fire:
Well, well, say they our eye doth see
the thing that wee desire.
23 But, Lord, thou seeest what wayes they
cease not this gear t'amend: (take
Bee not far off, nor mee forsake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend mee in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aide me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteousness,
my Lord God set me free:
And let not them their pride expresse,
nor triumph over mee.
26 Let not their hearts reioyce and cry,
there there this gear goes trim:
Nor give them cause to say on him,
wee have our will on him.
27 Confound them with rebuke & shame,
that joy when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with spite & blame,
that brag at mee with scorne.
28 Let them be glad, and eke reioyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
shall praise the Lord, and say,
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? hee doth delight,

PSALME XXXV.

To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousness to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I,
sing praise and praise alwayes.

PSALME XXXVI.

The wicked deeds of the ill man,
Unto mine heart doe witnesse plaine:
That feare of God in him is none.
2 Though he himselfe would flatter faine,
His wickednesse is judg'd and known.
3 His mouth is bent to vile deceit,
With ignorance hee is repleat,
And to doe good hee hath no will.
4 In bed hee doth for mischief wait,
Full bent to seek the way most ill.
5 Thy mercies, Lord, to heaven reach,
Thy faithfulness the clouds do preach,
6 Thy righteousness as mountains huge,
Thy iudgments deep no tongue can teach
To man and beast thou art refuge.
7 O God, how great thy mercies bee,
The sons of men doe trust in thee:
8 With thee they shall bee fully fed,
And thou wilt give them drink full free
Of pleasant Rivers largely spread.
9 The well of life is thine by right,
Thy brightness doth give us our light.
10 Thy favour, Lord, to such extend,
As knowledge thee with heart upright:
Thy righteousness to such men lend.
11 Let not the proud, O Lord, prevaile,
Nor vain mens power make me to quail
12 But lo, they faile in their device,
They mischief work with tooth & nail,
And fall, but can by no means rise.

PSALME XXXVII.

Gudge not to see the wicked men,
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envie such as to ill
have bent and set their will.
2 For as greene grasse, & flourishing herbs
are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperitie,
soon passe, fade, and decay.
3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to doe well give thy minde:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt finde.
4 In God set all thine hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldst have:
Or else can wish in all the world,
thou needst it not to crave.
5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
the effect both sure and iust.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
hee will clear as the light:

PSALME XXXVIII.

So that the Sun even at noone day,
shall not shine halfe so bright.
7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then:
Not shrinking for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off despight, envie, and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked steps avoid and see,
and follow not their guise.
9 For every wicked man will God
destroy, both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possesse.
10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked traine:
No, not so much as house or place,
where once hee did remaine.
11 But mercifull and humble men,
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall reioyce,
for nought shall them with-stand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
against the iust conspire:
They gnath their teeth at him, as men,
who doe his bane desire.
13 But while that lewd men thus do think
the Lord laughs them to scorne:
For why? hee see their rearm approach,
when they shall sigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their sword out drawn
their bow eke have they bent.
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.
15 But the same sword shall pierce their
which was to kill the iust: (hearts)
Likewise the bow shall break in shivers,
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtlesse the iust mans poore estate,
is better a great deal more,
Than all these lewd and worldly mens
rich pompe and heaped store.
17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 Hee seeth by his great providence,
the good mens tread and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never shall decay.
19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bested:
When other shall be hunger bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemies to the Lord,
Shall quare, yea, melt even as lambs grease
or in oak that flies abroad.
21 Behold, the wicked borroweth much,
and never payes againe:
Whereas the iust with liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they who God doth blesse shall have
the land for heritage:

PSALME XXXVII.

And hee whom God doth curse likewise,
shall perishe in his rage.

23 The Lord y^e iust mans wayes doth guide
and gives them good successe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good addresse.

24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to quaille:
Because the Lord puts out his hand
at need and doth not faile.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet did I never see
The iust man left, or else his seed
to beg for misery:

26 But gives alwayes most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posteritie
receiue of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore, and wickednesse,
and vertue doe embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have
in earth a dwelling place.

28 For God so loveth equitie,
and shews to his such grace,
that he preserveth them alway,
but stroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land:
Having as lords all things therein,
in their own power and hand.

30 The iust mans mouth doth ever speak
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord, doth still abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.

32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the iust man doth beset:
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.

34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroyde these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the lawrell tree.

36 But suddenly he past away,
and loe, he was quite gone:
Then I him sought but could scarce finde
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the iust man shall have at length
great joy, with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressours, woe to them,
destroyde they shall all be:

PSALME XXXVII.

God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posteritie.

39 But the salvation of the iust,
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.

40 God doth them help, save and deliver,
from lewd men and uniuert:
And still will save them, whilst that they
in him doe put their trust.

PSALME XXXVIII.

Put me not to rebuke, O Lord,
when kindled is thine ire:
Nor in thy furie me correct,
O Lord, I thee desire.

1 For lo, on me poore wretch have light,
thine arrows sharp and keen:
And on my back thine heauie hand
to ly may well be seen.

2 Sith thou art angry, Lord, therefore,
none health my flesh is in:
Nor in my bones rest lesse or more,
by reason of my sin.

3 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above mine head are gone,
A greater load then I can bear,
they ly me sore upon.

4 My wounds so stink, and festred are,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnes,
betideth unto me.

5 I am bowd down, and crookt full sore,
through this my great distresse:
That I passe over all the day
with plaints and heavinesse.

6 For why? with raging heat throughout,
my loines are whole repleat:
And in my flesh no part at all
is found or yet compleat.

7 So weak and feeble am I brought,
and broken eke so sore:
That even for very grief of heart,
I am compeld to rore.

8 My whole request, my sighs also
are open in thy sight: (faile
9 Mine heart doth pant, my strength doth
mine eyes have lost their light.
10 My lovers, and my wonted friends,
see this my plague and grief:
My kinsfolk they aloofe doe stand,
and shew me no relief.

11 They that did seek my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To doe me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on treason all the day.

12 But as a deaf man I became,
that could not hear at all;
And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.

13 Even as the man both deaf and dumb,
that answers not again,

When

PSALME XXXVIII.

When he reproved is, such like
am I become certaine.

15 For why? O Lord, on thee with hope
I wait, and doe attend:
Thou wilt mee heare, my Lord, my God,
and succour to mee send.

16 Heare mee in time, said I, lest that
my foes should mee despise:
Reioycing when they see mee slip
who then against mee rise.
17 For loe, I am alreadie brought
to halt most shamefully:
And ever present mee before
is my great miserie.

18 For whiles that I my wickednesse,
in humble wise confesse:
And whiles I for my sinfull deeds,
my sorrow doe expresse.
19 My foes doe still remaine alive,
and mightie are also:
And they that hate mee wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They are mine aduersaries eke,
that ill for good repay:
Because I follow with mine heart,
and ensue goodnesse aye.

21 Forake mee not therefore, O Lord,
[] bee not far off away:
With speed make haste unto mine helpe,
O God mine health and stay.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I should goe wrong:
I will take heed all times, that I
offend not with my tongue.

2 As with a bit, I will keepe fast
my mouth, with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in fight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no word,
but kept mee close and still:
Yea, from good talke I did refraine,
but sore against my will.

4 Mine heart waxt hote within my breast
with musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increase, and stir the fire,
at last these words brake out:

5 Lord, number out my life and dayes,
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certified,
how long my life shall last.

6 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vaine himselfe annoy:
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.

8 Now Lord, sith things this wise do fram
what helpe doe I desire?
Of truth mine hope doe hange on thee,
I nothing else require.

PSALME XXXIX.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord, quite me out of hand:
And make me not a scorne to fooles,
that nothing understand.
10 I should have beene as dumbe, and to
complane my lips not move:
Because I knew it was thy worke,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy scourge & plague
I cannot them with-stand:
For I consume and pine with fear
of thy most heauie hand.

12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
hee waxeth woe and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed
regard my teares that fall:
I sojourne like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.

14 Oh, spare a little, give me space,
my strength for to restore:
Before I goe away from hence,
and shall bee seen no more.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited long, and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to mee hee did accord,
my voice and cry to hear.

2 Hee pluckt mee from the lake so deep,
out of the myre and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and hee did guide my way.

3 To mee hee taught a Psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks alwayes,
unto the Lord our God.
When all the folke these things shall see,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

4 O blest is hee whose hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and faine.
5 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatnesse far do passe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
each thing that ever was.

When I intend and doe devise,
thy workes abroad to shew:
To such a reckoning they doe rise,
thereof none end I know:

6 Burnt offerings thou didst not desire,
(mine eates well understand)
Nor sacrifice for sin with fire,
thou didst at all demand.

7 But then said I, Behold, and looke,
I come, O Lord, to thee:
For in the volume of thy booke,
thus is it writ of mee:

PSALME XL.

8 That I, O God, with my whole minde,
thy will to doe like well:
For in mine heart thy Law I finde,
fast placed there to dwell.

9 Thy justice and thy righteousness,
in great resorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time shall cease,
O Lord, thou knowest it well.

10 I have not hid within my breast,
thy goodnesse as by stealth,
But I declare, and have exprest
thy truth, and saving health.

I kept not close thy loving minde,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I finde,
to all the church I show.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and veritie
preserve me still for ay.

12 For I with mischiefs many one,
am fore beset about:
My sins such hold have tane me on,
I cannot once look out.
Yea, they in number far exceed
the hairs upon mine head:
So that mine heart doth faint for dread,
that I almost am dead.

13 With speed send help, and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid and succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.

14 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.

15 For their ill feats do them destroy,
that would deface my name;
Who at me thus do raile and cry,
fie on him, fie for shame.

16 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that seek to thee alwayes:
That such as love thy saving health,
may say, To God be praise.

17 But as for me I am but poore,
opprest and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health, full well I know.
For why? thou art mine hope and trust,
my refuge, help, and stay:
Wherefore my God as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI.

THE man is blest, that carefull is
the needy to consider:
For the Lord will him deliver,
the Lord will make him and found
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

PSALME XLI.

3 And in his bed when helyes sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health,
his kneefe and his fore.

4 Then in my sicknesse thus said I,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heale my soul which is full woe,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wisht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away.

6 And when they come to visite me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whisper so,
as though they would me charme:
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some mortall harme.

8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sicknesse, say they plaine:
He is so low, that without doubt
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for me laid wait.

10 Have mercie, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserved:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserved.

11 By this I know assuredly,
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cause,
to triumph over me.

12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assignde,
where I shall dwell for ay.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
even so be it therefore.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the Hart doth breath and bray,
the well springs to obtaine:
So doth my soul desire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My soul doth thirst and would draw near
the living God of might:
Oh, when shall I come and appeare,
in presence of his sight.

3 The teares all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes doe slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
Where is now God thy guide?

4 Alas, what griefe is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had!
Therefore my soule as at pits brinke,
is most heavie and sad.

When

PSALME XLII.

When I did march in good aray,
well furnisht with my traine:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most faine.
5 My soule why art thou sad alwayes,
and frettst thus in my brest?
Trust still in God, for him to praise,
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need,
against all paine and griefe:
Hee is my God who with all speed,
will haste to send reliefe.
6 And thus my soule within me, Lord,
doth faint to thinke upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill hermon.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The fouds of evils that doth fall,
run over mee with noyse:
8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,
and helpe at all assayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rocke, and my defence.
Why doe I then in pensivenesse,
hanging the head, thus walke?
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vex mee with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce mine inward parts
with pangues to be abhord:
When they cry out with stubborne hearts
Where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quaille
my soule with paines opprest?
With thoughts why dost thy selfe assaile,
so sore within my brest.

Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time shalt see,
To give him thanks, with laud and praise
for health restor'd to thee.

PSAL XLIII.

Judge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my strength, thou art the God,
why puttst thou me thee fro:
And why walke I so heavily,
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct mee to thine hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the Altar goe,
O God, my joy and cheare:
And on mine harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and frettst thus in my brest?

PSALME XLIIII.

Still trust in God, for him to praise,
I hold it alwayes best.
By him I have deliverance,
against all paines and griefes:
Hee is my God, which doth alwayes,
at need send mee reliefe.

PSAL XLIIII.

O Ur ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record,
The wondrous works which thou hast
in alder time, O Lord: (done
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroyedst them with strong hands:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquerd not by sword nor strength
the land of thy behest:
But by thine hand, thine arme and grace,
because thou lovdst them best.

4 Thou art my King, O God, that helpt,
Jacob in sundry wise,
5 Led by thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save mee sound:

7 Thou kept us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.

8 And still wee boast of thee our God;
and praise thine holy Name.

9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou madst us flee before our foes,
and so were over-trod:
Our enemies spoild, and robd our goods
when wee were sperst abroad.

11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to bee slaine:
Amongst the heathen every where,
scattered wee doe remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was fought.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stocke:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us doe grin and mocke.

14 Thus wee serve for none other use,
but for a common talke:
They mock, they scorn, & nod their heads
where ere they goe or walke.

15 I am asham'd continually,
to heare those wicked men:
Yea, I so blush, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear such slanderous words
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.

17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant breake:

PSALME XLIIII.

18 Wee turn not back our hearts frō thee,
nor yet thy pathes forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons bee:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great aduersitie.

20 If wee had our Gods Name forgot,
and helpe of idols sought,

21 Would not God thē have tride this out
for hee doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord,
alwayes are we slaine thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deal with us.

23 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:

24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For down to dust our soule is brought,
and wee now at last cast:
Our bellie like as it were glude,
unto the ground cleaves fast.

26 Rise up therefore, for our defence,
and helpe us, Lord, at need:
Wee thee beseech, for thy goodnesse
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. XLV.

Mine heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to endite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

2 O fairest of all men:
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.

3 About thee gird thy sword,
thou mightie prince of fame:
Which is the glorie and renowne,
and honour of thy Name.

4 Goe forth with prosperous speed,
in meeknesse, truth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in workes of dreadful might.

5 Thy shafts are sharp, O King,
to pierce thy foes hearts all:
Therefore shall nations thee obey,
and at thy feet down fall.

6 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remaine:
Because the scepter of thy Realme,
doth righteousness maintaine.

7 Thou righteousness dost love,
and wickednesse detest:
Because God hath anointed thee,
with joy above the rest.

8 Of Myrrhe and Cassia,
thy cloathes a sweet smell hat,

PSALME XLV.

When thou didst from thy palace passe,
where they had made thee glad.

9 Amongst thy Ladies are
Kings daughters right demure:
At thy right hand the Queen doth stand,
arrayed in gold most pure.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good eare:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.

11 So shall the King desire
thy beautie excellent:
Hee is thy Lord, therefore shalt thou
to honour him bee bent.

12 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthie of the land,
shall make their sute to thee.

13 The daughter of the King,
is glorious to behold:
Within her chamber she doth sit,
deckt up in broyded gold.

14 In robes by needle wrought,
with many pleasant thing:
And Virgins faire on her to waite,
she cometh to the King.

15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of parents left,
O Queen, the case so stands,
Thou shalt have sons, whom thou mayst see
as princes in all lands.

17 Wherefore thine holy Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI.

The Lord is our defence and aide,
the strength whereby wee stand:
When we with woe were much dismaid,
wee found his helpe at hand. (fear

2 Though th'earth remove, wee will not
though hills so high and steep,
Bee thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No, though the wave doe rage so fore,
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mightie hills.

4 Yet one faire flood doth send abroad,
his pleasant streames apace:
To fresh the citie of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
With speedie helpe, those that rebell
against her, God will stay.

6 The heathen folk, the kingdomes fear,
the people make a noise.

The

PSALME XLVI.

The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

- 7 The Lord of hostes doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health, with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lye.
- 8 Come hear, & see with minde & thought
the working of our God.
What wonders he himself hath wrought,
throughout the earth abroad.
- 9 By him all wars are hush and gone,
which countreys did conspire:
Their bows he brake, and spears each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
- 10 Leave off, therefore, faith he, & know
I am a God most stout:
I will be prais'd of high and low,
even all the earth throughout.
- 11 The Lord of hostes doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God doe wee depend,
and on his mightie power.

PSAL. XLVII.

- L**et all folke with joy,
Clap hands and reioice:
And sing unto God,
With most chearfull voice.
- 2 For high is the Lord,
And feared to bee:
The earth over all,
A great King is hee.
 - 3 In daunting the folke,
He hath so well wrought,
That under our feet,
Whole nations are brought.
 - 4 An heritage faire,
Hee chose us to move,
Which Jacob enioyed,
Whom hee so did love.
 - 5 Our God is gone up,
With triumph and fame:
With sound of the trumpe,
To witnesse the same.
 - 6 Sing praises to God,
Sing praises, I say,
To this our great King,
Sing praises alway.
 - 7 For of all the earth,
Our God is the King,
Such as understand,
Now praise to him sing.
 - 8 The heathen to rule,
God also doth reigne:
Who doe still upon
His high throne remaine.
 - 9 Strange Princes doe come,
Unto the Lords fold:
Who are as his shields:
His Church up to hold:
- For shields of the world,
Belong to the Lord:
His Name to exalt,
Let all men accord,

PSALME XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, & with great praise
to be advanced still:

- Within the citie of our God,
upon his holy hill.
- 2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The citie of the mightie King,
on her north-side doth stand.
 - 3 Within her palaces the Lord,
is knowne a refuge sure:
 - 4 For lo, the Kings together came,
her ruine to procure.
 - 5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven backe with fear.
 - 6 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman, when she shall
go travell by and by.
 - 7 As with the stormie eastern windes,
thou break'st the ships that faile
Of Tarshish: so they scattered were,
destroy'd, and made to quaille.
 - 8 Within the citie of the Lord,
wee saw, as it was told:
Yea, in the citie of our God,
which hee will aye up hold:
 - 9 O Lord, wee waite, and look to have
thy loving helpe and grace:
For which all times we doe attend,
within thine holy place.
 - 10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness alwayes.
 - 11 Let for thy iudgement, Sion mount,
with ioyes fulfilled bee:
And let Jehudahs daughters all,
be glad, O Lord, in thee.
 - 12 Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go:
And tell the bulwarkes that thereon,
are builded on a row.
 - 13 View and mark well the walls thereof,
behold her towers hie:
That ye of it may make report
to your posteritie.
 - 14 For even this God, our God is hee,
for ever and for aye:
Hee shall direct, and us conduct,
even to our dying day.

PSAL. XLIX.

- A**ll people, hearken, and give ear
to that that I shall tell:
- 2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
 - 3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart,
his studie exercise,

4 I will

PSALME XLIX:

4 I will encline mine eares to know
the parables so darke:
And open all my doubtfull speech,
in meeter on mine harp.
5 Why should I feare afflictions,
or any carefull toyle:
Or else my foes, who at mine heeles,
are prest my life to spoyle?
6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselves doe brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
9 Or that hee might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
10 They see wise men as well as fooles,
subiect unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possesse,
their goods, their rents, their lands.
11 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure:
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
12 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:
But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.
13 And thogh they try these foolish thoughts
to be most lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talke,
and in like sin remaine.
14 As sheepe unto the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the iust shall lordship have.
Their image, and their royall port,
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with woe, and wail-away.
15 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endlesse paine:
Because he will, of his good grace,
my soul receive again.
16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
fear not, I say, therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leave.
18 Yet in his life he takes himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, all is well done.
19 And presuppose he live as long,
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place
and be brought to deaths fold.

PSALME L:

20 Thus man to honour God hath call'd
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beasts, so doth he live,
which turn to dust and powder.

PSAL. L.

The mighty God,
th'Eternall hath thus spoke:
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west;
2 From toward Sion,
which place him liketh best
God will appear
in beantie most excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be spent.
3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth, and heaven so bright,
To judge his folk
with equitie and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble,
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.
6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness:
For God is Judge
of all things, more and lesse.
7 My people hear,
for I will now reveale:
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceale:
8 Thy God, thy God,
am I and will not blame thee,
For giving not
all manner offerings to me.
9 I have not need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall.
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills
cattell are mine owne goods.
11 I know for mine,
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.
12 Hungrie if I were,
to thee I would not tell;
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drinke the bloud
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
due thankfulness and praise:
And pay thy vows
to him, most high, alwayes.

15 Call

PSALME L.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me:
16 To wicked men
thus sayeth th'eternall God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hefts abroad?
Seeing thou hast
Them with thy mouth deformed:
17 And hatest to bee,
by discipline reformed.

My words, I say,
thou doest reject and hate:
18 If that thou seest,
a thiefe as with thy mate,
Thou runnest with him,
And for your prey doe seek:
And art all one,
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy selfe,
to back-bite, and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sitt'st musing,
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
And whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst mee judge,
(because I stay'd so long)
Like to thy selfe.
Yet though I kept long silence,
Once shalt thou feele,
for thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this,
Yee that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
hee threatneth with his word;
Left without helpe
I spoile you as a prey,
23 But he that thankes
offereth praiseth mee aye.
Saith the Lord God:
and he that waikes this trace,
I will him teach,
Gods saving health to embrace.

PSAL. LI.

O Lord, consider my distresse,
And now with speed some pitie take,
My sins deface, my faults redresse,
Good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean
From this unjust and sinfull act:
And purifie yet once againe,
Mine hainous cryme and bloudie fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow doe constraime
Mee to acknowledge mine excess:
My sins alas, doe still remaine
Before my face without release.

4 For thee alone, I have offended,
Committing evil in thy sight:

PSALME LI.

And if I were therefore condemned,
Yet were thy judgements just and right:

5 It is too manifest, alas,
That first I was conceiv'd in sin,
Yea, of my mother so born was,
And yet, vilde wretch, remaine therein:

6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
The inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
Thou hast reveal'd, me to convert.

7 If thou with hysope purge my blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
The snow in whitenesse shall I passe.

8 Therefore O Lord, such joy me send,
That inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
Which thou hast wag'd for my trespasse.

9 Turn back thy face, and frowning ire,
For I have felt enough thine hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
Which doe in number passe the sand.
10 Make new mine heart within my brest
And frame it to thine holy will:
Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
Which may these raging enemies kill:

11 Cast me not out Lord, from thy face,
But speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Sprit and grace,
Which may from dangers me defend.

12 Restore me to those joyes again,
Which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free spirit retain,
Which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
By mine ensample shall see sin.

14 O God, that of mine health art Lord
Forgive me this my blondy vice:
Mine heart and tongue shall then accord
To sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips my tongue untie
O Lord who art the only key:
And then my mouth shall testifie
Thy wondrous works and praise alway.

16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
And therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavie heart the minde oppress:
O Lord, thou never doest reject,
And to speake truth it is the best,
And of all sacrifice th'effect.

18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
Power out thy mercies on thine hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
Build up the wals, and love it still.

19 Our offerings then thou shalt receive,
Of peace and righteousness, I say,
Yea, calves and all that thou doest crave,
Upon thine altar will we lay.

PSAL.

PSALME LII.

Why dost thou, tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwayes?
2 Why dost thou minde yet still devise,
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like an razor sharp.

3 On mischief why setst thou thy minde,
and wilt not walke upright:
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue!

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I an Olive fresh and Greene,
shall spring, and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath beene
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore, will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name alwayes,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII.

There is no God, as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed,
the living God to finde.

3 They did turne backe, and were corrupt
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say, There was not one.
4 Doe not all wicked workers know,
that they doe feed upon
My people as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.

5 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaide:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.
For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.

PSALME LIIII.

6 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill:
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captives led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. LIIII.

Save me, O God, for thy Name sake,
And by thy grace my cause defend:
2 Oh, hear my prayer which I make,
And let my words to thee ascend.
3 For strangers doe against me rise,
And tyrants seeke my soule to spill:
They set not God before their eyes,
But bent to please their wicked will.

4 Behold, God is mine helpe and stay,
And is with such as doe me aid:
5 My foes despight hee will repay,
Oh, cut them off, as thou hast said.
6 Then sacrifice, O Lord, will I
Present full freely in thy sight:
And will thy Name still magnifie,
Because it is both good and right.

7 For he me brought from troubles great
And kept me from their raging ire:
Yea, on my foes which me did threat,
Mine eyes have seen mine hearts desire.

PSAL. LV.

O God, give ear, and do apply,
to hear mee when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy face away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answere mee again:
With plaints I pray, full sore oppressd,
great griefe doth mee constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cryes
oppresse me through despight:
And to the wicked sort likewise,
to vex mee have delight.
For they in counsell doe conspire,
to charge mee with some ill:
And in their hastie wrath and ire,
they doe pursue mee still.

4 Mine heart doth faint for want of breath
it panteth in my breast:
The terrours, and the dread of death,
doe worke mee much unrest.
5 Such dreadfull feare on mee do fall,
that I therewith doe quake:
Such horrorwhelmeth mee withall,
that I no shift can make.

6 But I did say, Who will give mee
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some faire dove, then would I flee,
and rest mee from these things.
7 Lo, then I would goe far away,
to flee I would not cease:

And

PSALME LV.

And I would hide my selfe and stay
in some great wilderness.

8 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behinde:

Till I were quite, and over-past
these blasts of boisterous winde.

9 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their devilish double tongue:

For I have spide their citie full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

10 For they both night and day, about
doe walke upon her wall:

In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke with all.

11 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:

And in her streets there doth remaine,
all craftie fraud, and guile.

12 If that my foes had sought my shame,
I might it well abide:

From open enemies checke and blame,
some-where I could mee hide.

13 But thou that wast my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend:

And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend:

14 With whom I had delight to talke,
in secret, and abroad,

And wee together oft did walke,
within the house of God.

15 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quicke to hell:

For mischief reigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

16 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for helpe I see:

The Lord will heare mee by and by,
and hee will succour mee.

17 At morning, noone, and evening-tide,
unto the Lord I pray:

When I so instantly have cryd,
hee doth not say mee nay.

18 To peace he shall restore mee yet,
though war bee now at hand:

Although the number bee full great,
that would against mee stand.

19 The Lord that reigneth ere and late,
shall heare and wrake them sore:

For sith no change is of their state,
they feare not God therefore.

20 Upon his friends he laid his hands,
who were in covenant knit:

Of friendship to neglect the bands,
he passeth not a whit.

21 Though war within his heart did boyle
like butter were his words:

Although his words were smooth as oyle,
they cut as sharp as swords.

22 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and hee shall nourish thee:

For hee will not for aye accord,
the iust in thrall to bee.

23 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood alwayes:

PSALME LVI.

Hee will no guilefull man permit
to live out half his dayes.

Though such be quite destroyd and gone
in thee, O Lord, I trust:

I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all mine heart and lust.

PSALME LVI.

O God to me thy mercies shew,
Who men would swallow & devour:

Each day they strive to bring me low,
Vexing me sore from houre to houre.

2 Mine enemies daily would me eat,
For many doe against me fight:

3 O thou most high, yet in this strait,
In thee mine hope is surely pight.

4 I will reioyce in God for aye,
Because his words are true and iust:

And fear no whit what flesh doe may
To me sith I in God doe trust.

5 The words which I my self did speak,
Are turned to my smart and grief:

Their thoughts each one tend them to
On me causelesse to my mischief. (wreak)

6 In companies convene doe they,
Keeping them secret in their strait:

They to my steps take heed alway,
For why? to trap my soule they wait.

7 They think they shall escape at last,
Because by wrong they much annoy:

But thou O God in wrath down cast,
These wicked folk, and them destroy.

8 My wandrings thou hast numbred all,
And in thy bottell put my tears:

Are they not written great and small?
As thy register witness bears?

9 What time to thee I call and cry,
Mine enemies then abacke shall see:

This know I most assuredly,
For God the Lord hee is with mee.

10 For this I will in God reioyce,
Because his promises are sure:

To him will I lift up my voice,
Whose word for ever doth endure:

11 And since my trust in God doth stand,
I will mans power not fear at all:

12 O Lord, thy vowes are in mine hand,
To thee I praises render shall.

13 For thou from death my soul restor'd,
And keptst my feet from slip or fall:

That I may walke before thee, Lord,
With such as light have over all.

PSALME LVII.

BE mercifull to mee, O God,
bee mercifull to mee:

For why? my soule in all assaults,
shall ever trust in thee.

2 And till these wicked stormes be past,
which rise on every side:

Under the shadow of thy wings,
mine hope shall alwayes bide.

PSALME LVII.

1 I will therefore call to the Lord,
who is most high alone:
To God who will his work in me,
bring to perfection.
2 He will lend down from heaven above,
to save me, and restore,
From the rebukes of wicked men,
that faine would me devour.

God will his mercie surely send,
and constant spirit also,
To comfort me, and to defend,
against my cruell foe.

4 Alas too long my soul doth lye,
amongst these Lyons keen,
That rage and fume like flames of fire,
the ions of men I mean;

Whose teeth are like the grounden spear,
like arrows are their words:
And eke their tongues in forging lies,
are sharpe as any swords.
5 Exalt thy self O God, therefore,
above the heavens height.
And over all the earth declare
thy glorie and thy might.

6 To trap my steps where I should passe,
a snare they did lay out:
My soul was pressed down for fear,
which compass me about.
Before me they did dig and cast
a deep and ugly pit:
Yet they now fallen are at last;
themselves in midst of it.

7 Mine heart is readie bent, O God,
mine heart is readie bent:
I will sing songs, and psalmes of praise
to thee I will present.
8 Awake my tongue, my great delight,
my viol and mine harp:
I will get up by break of day,
and of my God will carpe.

9 I will thee praise, O Lord of might,
the people all among:
And eke amidst the nations great,
of thee shall be my song.
10 For thy goodnesse is wondrous great,
and to the heavens doth reach:
The clouds and elements above
thy faithfulness do preach.

11 Exalt thy self, O Lord, therefore,
above the heavens height:
And over all the earth declare
thy glorie and thy might.

PSAL. LVIII.

But is it true O froward folk,
do ye now iustly talk?
O son. of men? in judging thus,
do ye uprightly walk?
2 Nay, nay, ye rather misceief mufe,
whereto your hearts be bent:
To execute your cruell rage,
on earth your time is spent:

PSALME LVIII.

3 But what? The wicked strangers are,
and from the womb they stray:
Yea, from their birth they lewdly erre,
and none so lie as they.
4 Their subtil malice doth surmount
the craftie serpents spear:
5 Which could th' inchanters charms avoid
by stopping close his ear.

6 Break thou, O Lord, the teeth of such
as doth thy truth devoure:
The jaws of these young Lyons, Lord,
break down and swage their power.
7 And as the waters do decrease
away so let them passe:
When that thou dost thine arrows shoot,
then let them break as glasse.

8 Let such consume as doth a snail,
whose nature is to melt:
Or like untimely fruit, whose eyes
no sun hath seen, nor felt.
9 As flesh red-raw, unmeet for meat,
till change be made by fire:
So let them, Lord, fade hence, as with
a whirle-winde in thine ire.

10 The righteous shall in heart rejoyce,
thy vengeance thus to see:
And bathe his feet in such mens bloud,
with pure eff. & shall he.
11 And men shall say, Now of a truth
the righteous fruit may have:
By seeing God to judge the earth,
and yet his flock to save.

PSAL. LIX.

Deliver me, my God of might,
From danger of mine enemies;
And me defend in this my right,
from them that do against me rise.
2 Deliver me from them that have
Delight to worke iniquitie:
And from these bloudie men me save,
That seek my soul with cruelty.

3 For loe, they waite my soul to take,
Strong men against me doe convene:
Not for the fault that I did make,
That they, O Lord, in me have seen.
4 They run on fast, for none offence,
Prepare themselves with brag & boasts:
Arise, therefore, in my defence,
And them behold, Lord God of hosts.

5 O God of Israel, awake,
That thou all nations so mayest try:
To punish them no pittie take,
That thus transgresse maliciously.

6 At night they stir and seek about,
As hungrie hounds they howle and cry
And all the citie clean throughout,
From place to place they seek and spy.

7 Behold, their lips such spitefull words,
Cast out, as they should seem to bear:
Within their mouth sharp edged swords
For what regard they who doth hear.

8 But Lord thou hast their wayes espyde,
And

PSALME LIX.

And at the same shalt laugh apace:
The Heathen folke thou shalt deride,
Yea, mock and scorn them to their face

- 9 His force therefore y would me wrong,
I will refer, O Lord, to thee:
For though for mee hee bee too strong,
Yet God will my defender bee.
- 10 God will prevent mee with his grace,
Whose mercies I have found of old:
God will my foes each one deface,
So that mine eyes shall it behold.
- 11 But slay them not, lest their decay,
My people should forget, and light:
Disperse them, Lord, our shield & stay
And bring them low by thy great might
- 12 Let them be taken in their pride,
The sins of their own mouth, even that
Whereto their lips were aye applyde,
Perjured lies then lett them prate.
- 13 Consume, consume them in thine ire,
That they henceforth no more be kend
That men may know how great Empire
Hath Jacobs God to the worlds end.
- 14 And they in th' evening shall turn back,
Like barking dogs which howl and cry,
When they run here and there for lack,
The town about, their prey to spy.
- 15 They wander shall for hunger great,
To seek their food with need opprest:
Before they filled bee with meat,
Although the night drive them to rest.
- 16 But I will sing of thy great power,
And early will thy mercies praise:
For thou hast aye been my strong tower
And refuge in my troublous dayes.
- 17 To thee mine only strength I will,
Therefore sing Psalmes uncessantly:
For God is my defence, and still
A God most mercifull to mee.

PSALME LX.

- O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
returne to us, O God.
- 2 Thy might did move the land so fore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.
- 3 VVith heauey things thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drinke of giddie wine.
- 4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,
a banner thou doest shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.
- 5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folke that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to mee.
- 6 I will reioyce, for God hath said
within his holy place:

PSALME LXI.

- That I shall Sichems land divide,
and Succoth vale by pace.
- 7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasseh mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
- 8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And Palestina see thou seek
for favour me unto.
- 9 But who will bring mee at this tide,
into the citie strong?
Or who to Edom will mee guide,
so that I goe not wrong?
- 10 Wilt thou not, God, which didst forsake
thy folke, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand that wouldst not take,
nor walke amongst our hoasts.
- 11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us disdain:
The helpe that hoasts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.
- 12 But through our God wee shall have
to take great things in hand: (might
Hee will tread down, and put to flight
all those that us with-stand.

PSALME LXI.

- REGard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my sure to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an eare to mee.
- 2 From off the coasts and utmost parts,
of all the earth abroad:
In grief and anguish of mine heart,
I cry to thee, O God.
- 3 Upon the Rocke of thy great power,
my wofull minde repose:
Thou art mine hope my fort and tower,
my fence against my foes.
- 4 VVithin thy tents I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.
- 5 For thou, O Lord, heardst my request,
and grantedst eke the same:
And with an heritage hast blest,
all such as feare thy Name.
- 6 Thus shalt thou grant the King alwayes,
a life full long to see:
To many ages shall his dayes;
and yeares prolonged be.
- 7 That hee may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
- 8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name.
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

PSALME LXII.

Although my soule
hath sharply beene assaulted,
Yet towards God
in silence have I walked:
In whom alone
all health and hope I see,
Hee is mine health,
and my salvation sure,
My strong defence,
which shall for aye endure:
Therefore affraid
I need not much to bee.

How long will yee
of mischief thus bee musing?
Thereby not mine,
but your owne deaths procuring:
For yee shall bee
like to a rotten wall;

Yet lo, how they
consult for to displace him,
And by their lies
from dignitie to chase him:
With mouth they blesse,
their hearts repleat with gall,

But thou my soule
in silence wait Gods leasure,
Who is mine hope,
my strength and only treasure.
Therefore my foes,
I need nothing to fear.

In God the Lord,
my saving health is certaine,
My glory doth
to him also appertaine:
Hee is my Rocke
I trust hee will mee hear.

Trust in the Lord,
ye people sore oppressed:
Shew him your griefe,
hee will it see redressed,
For hee alone
our hope must bee, and stay.

But yet alace,
mens sons are meere vanities:
Such liars are
as pretend most gravities:
Yea, vanitie,
in weight them downe will weigh.

Put then no trust
in wicked oppression:
And bee not vaine,
nor yet want discretion;
If riches grow,
set not your hearts thereon.

God once or twise
spake thus within mine hearing,
That power to him
alone was appertaining:
And that all should
depend well thereupon.

But thou, O Lord,
to thine thy mercie shewest,
And as men bee,
so thou their workes rewardest.

PSALME LXIII.

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soule and body both,
doe thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

That I might see yet once againe,
thy glorie, strength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold
within thy Temple bright.

For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life, and wretched dayes:
My lips, therefore, shall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.

And whiles I live, I will not faile,
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
mine hands when I doe pray.

My soule is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs,
as are for thee most meet.

When as on bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.

My soule doth surely sticke to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
And those that seeke my soule to stroy,
them death shall soone devour.

The sword shall them devoure each one
their carcases shall feed
The hungrie foxes that doe run
their prey to seeke at need.

The king, and all men shall rejoyce,
that doe professe Gods word:
For liars mouthes shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturbd.

PSAL. LXIIII.

O Lord, unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I doe pray:
And ride my life and soule from fear
of foes that threat to slay.

Defend me from that sort of men,
which in deceits doe lurke:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats doe worke.

Who whet their tongues, as we have seene
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I meane most bitter words.

With privie sight shoot they their shafts
the upright man to hite:
The just unware to strike by craft,
they care, nor fear no whit.

A wicked worke have they decreed,
in counsell thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread,
What? Who can it espy?

PSALME LXV.

6 What wayes to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart :
They all consult what feates to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not availle,
when they thinke least upon,
God with his dart shall them assaile,
and wound them every one.

8 Their crafts & their all tongues withall,
shall worke themselves such blame,
That they shall see who see their fall,
and wonder at the same.

9 Then all shall see, and know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought :

And praise his wittie works, and tell
what he to passe hath brought.

10 Yet shall the just in God reioyce,
still trusting in his might :

So shall they joy in minde and voice,
whose heart are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV.

Thy praise alone, O Lord, doth reigne;
in Sion thine owne hill :

Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their behests fulfill.

1 For that thou doest their prayer hear,
and doest thereto agree :

Thy people all both far and near,
with trust shall come to thee.

2 My wicked deeds prevaile, O Lord,
they power have over me :

But thou shalt mercie us accord,
although we sinfull be.

4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell :

Thine house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Thou wilt in iustice hear us, God,
our health of thee doth rise :

The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.

6 With strength he is beset about,
and compass with his power :

He makes the mountains strong and stout
to stand in every flower.

7 The swelling seas he doth asswage,
and makes their streams fall still :

He doeth restraine the peoples rage,
and rules them at his will.

8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
shall stand thy signes to see :

Thou shalt the morne and even with mirth
mak passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more :

Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.

The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doeth cause to spring.

The seed and corne which men doe sow,
for he doth guide that thing.

10 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her close do fall :

PSALME LXVI.

Thy drops to her thou dost distill,
and blesse her frair withall.

11 Thou deckst earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant troth :

Thy clouds distill their dew space,
great plentie they doe drop.

12 The pastures of the deserts drop,
with fatnesse they abound :

The hills also for joy shall hop,
so fertill is their ground.

13 In pastures plaine the flocks doe feed,
and cover all the earth.

The vales with corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI.

Yee men on earth in God reioyce,
with praise set forth his Names :

2 Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glorie to the fame.

3 How wonderfull, O Lord, say yee,
in all thy workes thou art :

Thy foes for feare shall seeke to thee,
full sore against their heart.

4 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the Name of God :

The land thereof the world about,
they shall shew forth abroad.

5 All folke come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought :

Mark well the wondrous workes that hee
for man to passe hath brought.

6 Hee laid the sea, like heaps on his,
therein a way they had :

On foote to passe both fair and drie,
whereof our hearts were glad.

7 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold :

All such as would him disobey,
by him shall bee controld.

8 Yee people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alway :

With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.

9 Who doth endue our soule with life,
and it preserve withall :

Hee stayes our feet, so that no strife,
can make us slip or fall.

10 The Lord doth prove our deeds with
if that they will abide : (fire)

As worke-men doe, when they desire
to have their silver tride.

11 Thou hast us taken in the snare,
where wee have beene full long :

Our loines likewise they compass are,
with chaines and fetters strong.

12 And thou also did suffer men,
on us to ride and reigne :

Wee went through fire and water then,
and everie painfull thing.

Yet sure thou doest of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best :

And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

PSALME LXVI.

13 Unto thine house resort will I,
to offer, and to pray:
And their I will my selfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake
in all my griefe and smart:
The vowes, I say, which I did make,
in dolour of mine heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of incense, and fat Rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall bee
of Bullocks, Goats, and Lambs.
16 Come forth, & hearken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What hee for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call'd upon his grace,
this mouth to him did cry:
My tongue likewise did speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feele mine heart within
in wicked workes rejoyce,
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voices

19 But surely, God my voice hath heard,
and what I did require:
My prayer hee did well regard,
and granted my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast mee out of minde:
Nor yet his mercie from mee shute,
which I doe ever finde.

PSAL. LXVII.

O Ur God that is Lord,
and author of grace,
Turne to us poore soules,
his mercifull face.
His blessings increase,
defend us with might:
And shew us his love,
and countenance bright.

2 That whiles in this earth,
wee wander and walke,
Thy wayes may bee knowne,
in thought, deed, and talke.
And how thy great love,
to mankinde is bent:
Since thy saving health
to all folke is sent.

3 The people therefore,
O God, let them praise
Thy wonderfull works,
and mercifull wayes.
Yea, let all the world,
both farre, wide, and near,
Praise thee their Lord God,
with reverence and fear.

4 O let the whole world
be glad, and rejoyce,
And praise thee their God,
with heart and with voice:
For thou shalt judge all,
with judgement most right:

PSALME LXVII.

And likewise on earth
shall rule by thy might.

5 O soveraigne God,
whose workes passe all fame,
Let all people praise
thy glorious Name:
All people, I say,
in everie place,
Let them give thee praise,
and extoll thy grace.

6 So shalt thou then cause,
the earth fruit to bear,
Most plentifully,
and everie where:
And God, even our God,
on whom wee doe call,
His blessings shall give,
and prosper us all.

7 So then we shall feel,
Gods blessings each one:
And so of his grace,
there shall complaine none.
Then all the worlds ends,
and countreys throughout,
His marvellous power
shall feare and redoubt.

PSAL. LXVIII.

Let God arise, and then his foes,
will turne themselves to fight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of fight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and winde blowes smoake away:
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merrie all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the Skies:
Extoll the Name of J. A. H. our God,
and him doe magnifie.

5 That same is hee that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and Judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives, and children both,
unto the comfortlesse:
Hee bringeth bond-men out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,
And brought them through the wildernes
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, & rain poured down
heard were great claps of thunders:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would cleave asunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine,
abundantly was washes.

And

PSALME LVIII.

And if so bee it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flocke doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou didst provide
of thine especiall grace.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings, for all their power,
shall flee, and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home,
shall helpe to part the spoile.

13 And though ye were as blacke as pots,
your hew shall passe the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seeme to have
silver, and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph,
over kings both high and low:
Then shall it bee like Salmon hill,
as white as anie snow.

15 Though Basan bee a fruitfull hill,
and in heigh, other passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill,
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, yee hills most high,
and leap for pride together?
This hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods armie is two millions,
of warriors good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst O Lord ascend on high,
and captives ledst them all,
Who in times past thy chosen flocke
in prison kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine:
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
within thine house divine.
19 Now praised bee the Lord, for that
hee powres on us such grace:
From day to day hee is the God
of our health and solace.

20 Hee is the God from whom alone
salvation commeth plaine:
Hee is the God by whom wee scape
all dangers, death, and paine.
21 This God will wound his enemies head
and break the haire scalpe
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually doe walke.

22 From Basan will I bring, said hee,
my people, and my sheep:
And all mine owne, as I have done,
from danger of the deepe.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shal have their tongues imbrud
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface:

PSALME LXVIII.

And how thou goest as God and King,
into thine holy place.
25 The fingers goe before with ioy:
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damselfs play,
with timbrel, and with taber.

26 Now in thy congregations,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posteritie,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Beniamine,
but Judah made their hoast:
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so, Lord, make firme and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will wee
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jerusalem,
sure promise made by word.

Yea, and strange kings to us subdu'd,
shall doe like in those dayes:
I meane, to thee they shall present
their gifts of land and praise,
30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
these calves and bulls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most blacke shall stretch their
unto their Lord and King. (hands
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though hee ride, and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearfull thunder-claps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on hie:
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

35 O God, thine holinesse and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised bee God therefore.

PSALME LXIX.

Save me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soule doe they proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I sticke full deepe in filth and clay,
whereas I feell no ground:
I fall into such fouds, I say,
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and dry:

PSALME LXIX.

With looking up my sight doth faile,
for helpe to God on hie.

4 My foes who seek for to oppresse
my soule, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse,
than haire is on mine head.

Though for no cause they vex mee sore,
they prosper, and are glad:
They doe compell mee to restore
the things I never had.

5 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord, all times canst tell:
And all the sins that I commit,
to thee are knowne full well.

6 O God of hostis, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt, nor shrink away,
for ought that chanceth mee.

7 It is for thee, and for thy sake,
that I doe beare this blame:
In spite of thee they would mee make
to hide my face for shame.

8 My mothers sons, my brethren all,
forsake mee on a row:
And as a stranger they mee call,
my face they will not know.
9 Unto thine house such zeal I beare
that it doth pine mee much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

10 Though I doe fast, my flesh to chaste,
yea, if I weepe and moane:
Yet in my teeth this geare is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
11 If I for grieve and paine of heart
in sackcloth use to walke:
Then they anone will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talke.

12 I was a talke to all the throng
that sate within the gate:
The drunkards likewise in their song,
of mee did talke and prate.
13 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
send downe thine aide to mee.

14 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from sinking doe me keep:
From such as mee pursue with ire,
and from the waters deep.
15 Lest with the waves I should be drownd
and depth my soule devoure:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut mee in her power.

16 O Lord of hostis, to mee give care,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercie is most deare,
Lord, have mee in thy minde.
17 And doe not from thy servant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppress'd on every side,
in haste give care, I say.

18 O Lord, unto my soule draw nigh,
the same with aide repose:

PSALME LXIX.

Because of their great tyrannie,
acquite mee from my foes.
19 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowest, and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and worke the same,
thou seest them all full well.

20 When they with brags doe breake my
I seek for helpe anone: (heart
But finde no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort mee, nor one.

21 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to thinke:
And gave mee in my thirst withall
strong vinegar to drinke.

22 Lord, turne their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

23 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and do them binde
in thraldome for to bee.

24 Poure out thy wrath, as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.
25 As deserts dry their house disgrace,
their off spring eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents doe dwell.

26 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou dost wound the same,
they seeke to hurt him more.
27 Lord, let them heap up mischief still,
sith they are all pervers:
That of thy favour and good will,
they never have a part.

28 And dash them cleane out of the book
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their names they never looke
in number of the just.

29 Though I, O Lord, with woe and grieve
have beene full sore oppress'd:
Thine helpe shall give mee such reliefe,
that all shall bee redress'd.

30 That I may give thy Name the praise,
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwayes,
with heartie thanks among.
31 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such minde thy grace hath borne)
Than either ox or calfe can bee,
that hath both hoofe and borne.

32 When simple folke doe this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All yee that seeke the Lord, behold,
your life for aye shall dure.
33 For why? the Lord of hostis doth hear
the poore when they complaine:
His prisoners are to him full deare,
hee doth them not disdain.

34 Wherefore the Skie and earth below,
the sea, with flood and streame,

His

PSALME LXXIX.

His praise they shall declare, and shew,
with all that live in them.
35 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judahs cities build:
Much folke possession there shall have,
her streets shall all bee fill'd.

36 His servants seed shall keep the same
all ages out of minde:
And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

PSAL. LXX.

MAKE haste, O God, to set mee free:
For why? my foes are fiercely bent:
For helpe with speed I call to thee,
O Lord, make haste, my foes prevent.
2 Confound them quite, and put to shame
That seeke my soule so furiously:
Let them bee turned backe with blame,
That wish me harme without cause why.

3 Let them bee, Lord, as men forlorne,
And turned backe with shame indeed,
Who cry, Aha, aha, in scorne,
As though thou couldst not help at need.
4 But such as doe thy truth approve,
Let those bee glad, and ioy in thee:
And such as thy salvation love,
Say thus, O God, thou praised bee.

5 But now, O God, I still remaine
In needinesse and great distresse:
Make haste, therefore, mee to sustaine,
Delay not, Lord, but send redresse.

PSAL. LXXI.

MY trust, O Lord, in thee
I have put evermore:
Oh, let mee never take the foile,
nor shrinke for shame therefore.
2 But for thy Justice sake,
mee rescue and defend:
Incline thy gracious eare to me,
and now some succour send.
3 Bee thou my Rocke most sure,
that aye I may bee bold:
Thou hast given charge to save me sound,
and art my tower and hold.
4 O thou my God, and Lord,
from wicked hands mee shield:
And from all cruel enemies rage,
which seeke to make mee yeeld.
5 For thou art my sure hope,
on whom I doe depend:
O Lord, my God, thou art my trust,
since I did childe-hood end.
6 Yea, from my mothers wombe,
thou wast my stay and guide:
Thou tookst mee thence, therefore will I
thee praise, both time and tide.
7 As I a monster were,
full manie fled me fro:
Yet thou wast my strong hope and trust,
so that I dread no foe.

PSALME LXXII.

8 Like as the gushing spring,
so shall my mouth burst out,
Thy praises and magnificence,
for ever the world about.

9 And now reject mee not,
when age creeps mee upon:
Nor yet forsake mee in this plunge,
when strength and force is gone:
10 For they have talkt of me,
which seeke mine utter shame:
And they that would bereave my life,
devild have the same.

11 Saying with courage stout,
God hath him cast away:
Pursue him hard, and hold him fast,
for none him succour may.
12 Ah God! some mercie show,
and bee not farrs from me:
My God make haste to help me now,
as mine hope is in thee.

13 Strike thou my foes with shame,
kill them that would me kill:
Let shame and slander burie them,
who would mee harme and ill.
14 The meane while patiently,
I will attend and waite:
Extolling ever more and more,
thy praises high and great.

15 And though thy sweet mercies,
in number passe my reach,
I daylie will thy righteousness,
and thy salvation teach.
16 I will remaine, O Lord,
in thy great strength and might:
I will record thy bountie great,
and bring it forth to light.

17 My God, thou hast mee taught,
even from my youth thy lawes:
And hitherto I have set forth
thy divine workes and Lawes.
18 Now, Lord, forsake mee not,
when head and hair is gray:
Thine arme till I have taught this age,
and ages all for aye.

19 As for thy justice, Lord,
it is indeed most hie:
For thou hast done great things, O God,
and who is like to thee?
20 For thou hast made mee see
full great troubles and griefe:
But when thou turn'dst, comfort I felt,
by life thou sendst reliefe.

21 Mine honour and estate,
thou hast increased so,
That by thy loving face I feele
my selfe comforted tho.
22 Therefore thy truth will I
on viols praise my Lord:
O holy One of Israel,
mine harpe shall eke accord.

23 My lips shall sing for joy,
when I shall tune thy praise:
Likewise my soule by thee redeem'd,
the same shall doe alwayes.

PSALME LXXII.

24 Also my tongue shall speake
thy mercies ever and aye:
For such as did procure mine hurt,
shame hath brought to decay.

PSAL. LXXII.

Lord give thy iudgements to the King,
therein instruct him well:
And with his son, that princely thing,
Lord let thy justice dwell.
2 That hee may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folke aright:
And so defend through equitie
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto their folke give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
thy justice to increase.
4 That he may helpe the weak and poore
with aide and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that doe them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard, and fear thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moone by night.
6 Lord, make the King unto the just,
like raine to fields new mowne:
And like the drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the Land unfowne.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall bee at peace:
Untill the Moone shall leave to prime,
waste, change, and to increase.
8 Hee shall be Lord of Sea, and Land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floudes within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneel to him fall thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The Lords of all the yles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The kings of Sabe, and Arabie,
give manie costly thing.

11 All kings shall seeke with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For hee the needie sort doth save,
that unto him doe call:
And eke the simple folke that have
none helpe of man at all.

13 Hee shall take pitie on the poore,
that are with need oppress:
Hee shall preserve them evermore,
and bring their soules to rest.
14 He shall redeeme their life from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke their blood shall bee indeed,
most precious in his sight.

PSALME LXXII.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
Hee shall bee honoured as a king,
and daily bee extold.
16 The mightie mountaines of his Land,
of corne shall beare such thron g,
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Lebanus full long.
17 Their cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as greene as grasse.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the same
all folke shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hostes, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doeth every wondrous thing,
yea, hee himselfe alone.
20 And blessed bee his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

PSAL. LXXIII.

How ever it bee, yet God is good,
and kinde to Israel:
And to all such as safely keepe
their conscience pure and well.
2 But I was almost off my feet,
and down with so did slide:
That ere I wist, fall suddenly,
my steps were turn'd aside.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd, and did disdain,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never suffer pangs nor grieves,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversitie,
when other men bee shent:
And with the rest they take no part,
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore, presumption doth embrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt, as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat,
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods they have
more than can with their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong,
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord,
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they doe of worldly things,
no wight they doe esteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:

And

PSALME LXXIII.

And almost drink the self same cup,
and follow the same rate.

How can it be, that God, say they,
should know or understand
These worldly things, since wicked men
be Lords of sea and land?

For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

Then why do I from wickednesse
my fantasie refraine?
And wash mine hands with innocence,
and cleanse mine heart in vaine?

And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame?
And every morning from my youth
sustaine rebuke and shame?

And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge,
as folke unfortunate.

Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:

Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understoode right perfectly
the end of all these men.

And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slipperie place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou dost them all deface.

Then all men muse at that strange sight
to see how suddenly
They are destroy'd, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horrible.

Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names, in all mens sight,
shallebbe, and passe away.

Yet thus mine heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppress:

So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.

Yet nevertheless by my right hand
thou holdst mee alwayes fast:

And with thy counsel dost mee guide
to glorie at the last.

What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee, that I can love.

My flesh and eke mine heart doth fail,
but God doth faile mee never:
For of mine health God is the strength,
and portion eke for ever.

And loe, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in anie thing,
saying in thee alone.

Therefore will I draw neare to God,
and ever with him dwell:

PSALME LXXIII.

In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders will I tell.

PSALME LXXIII.

Why art thou, Lord, so long from us,
in all these dangers deepe?

Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
as thine owne pasture sheepe?

Lord, call thy people to thy thought,
which have bene thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd & brought
from bondage sore and strong.

Have minde, therefore, and thinke upon,
remember it full well,

Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.

Lift up thy feete, and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:

Which now at pleasure rob and waste,
within thine holy place.

Amidst thy Congregations all,
thine enemies roare, O God:
They set (as signes) one every wall
their banners splaide abroad.

As men with axes hew downe trees,
that on the hills doe grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these,
within thy temple now.

The ceiling sawd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bills and swords,
they beate them down at once.

Thine holy place with fierie flame,
to ground they have down-cast:
The house appointed to thy Name,
defiled it, and waste.

And thus they said within their heart,
Dispatch them out of hand:

Then burnt they up in every place,
Gods houses through the Land.

Yet thou no signe of helpe dost send,
our Prophets all are gone,
To tell when this our plague shall end,
amongst us there is none.

When wilt thou, Lord, once end this shame
and quail thine enemies strong?

Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy Name,
and raile on thee so long?

Why dost thou draw thine hand aback,
and hid it in thy lap?

Oh pluck it out, and bee not slack,
to give thy foes a rap.

O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast bene:

Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.

The seas that are so deepe and dead,
thy might did make them drie:

And thou did break the serpents head,
that hee therein did die.

Yea, thou didst break 5 heads so great
of Whales that are so fell:

PSALME LXXIII.

And gav'st them to these folke to eat,
that in the deserts dwell. *(rise)*
15 Thou mad'st a Spring with streames to
from Rocks both hard and hie:
And eke thine hand hath made likewise,
deepe Rivers to be drie.

16 Both day, and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou sets to serve us with their shine,
the Light, and eke the Sun.
17 Thou dost appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both Summer heats, and Winter-frosts,
thine hand hath found them out.

18 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folke are set
to raile upon thy Name.
19 O let no cruell beast devoure,
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much doe rue.

20 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the Land:
All sad and darke, foreworne and old,
our Realme as now stand:
21 Let not the simple goe away,
nor yet returne with shame:
But let the poore and needie aye,
give praise unto thy Name.

22 Rise, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
23 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption hie:
Is more and more increast of those,
that hate thee spitefully.

PSALME LXXV.

O God, laud and praise,
we will give to thee:
Of us at all times,
thou shalt thanked bee.
Sith thy Name is neare,
they will without doubt,
Thy workes of great fame,
declare, and shew out.

2 When I, saith God,
a meete time shall see,
I will rightly judge,
for though the earth bee,
3 With all that there dwell,
dissolved, and waste,
Her pillars shall I
make stable and fast.

4 I said to the fooles,
learne now to bee wise:
And to the perverse,
let not your horne rise.
5 Lift not up, I said,
your horne thus on hie:
Nor yet with stiffe necke,
speake presumptuously.

PSALME LXXVI.

6 For why? high degree,
proceeds in no part
From east, nor from west,
nor yet from desert:
7 But God is the Judge,
who only hath power,
To throw and cast downe,
or raise up each houre.

8 For loe, in his hand
a cup now hath God,
Of strong wine, full mixt,
which hee powres abroad:
The wicked each one,
the dregs of that cup
shall doubtlesse wring out,
and drinke them all up.

9 But I will declare,
and shew forth alwayes,
And to Jacobs God,
will sing laud and praise.
10 The wicked mens hornes,
in twaine breake will I:
But the just men shall
be lifted on hie.

PSALME LXXVI.

IN JERICHO Land God is well knowne,
In Israel great is his Name:
Hee choose out Salem for his own,
His tabernacle of great fame:
2 Therein to raise and mount Sion
To make his habitation,
And residence within the same.

3 There did he break the bow-mens shafts:
Their fiery darts so swift of flight: (crafts)
Their shields, their swords, and all their
Of war, when they were bound to fight.
4 More excellent, and more mightie,
Art thou, O Lord, than mountaine hie,
Of ravenous wolves, voide of all right.

5 The stout hearted were made a prey,
A sudden sleepe did them confound:
And all the strong men in that fray,
Their feeble hands they have not found.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
Horses with chariots over-trod,
As with deep sleepe were cast to ground.

7 Fearfull art thou, O Lord, our guide,
Yea, thou alone: and who is hee
That in thy presence may abide,
If once thine anger kindled bee?
8 Thou makest men from heaven to hear
Thy judgements just, the earth for fear
Stilled with silence then wee see.

9 When thou, O Lord, beginst to rise,
Sentence to give, as Judge of all,
And in the earth dost enterprize
To rid the humble out of thrall,
10 Certes the rage of mortall men,
Shall be thy praise: the remnant then
Of their furie thou bindst withall.

11 Vow, and performe your vows therefore
Unto the Lord your God: all ye

That

PSALME LXXVII.

That about him dwell, adore,
This fearfull One, with offerings free.
Who may cut off at his vantage
The breath of princes in their rages:
To earthly kings fearfull is hee.

PSAL. LXXVII.

I With my voice to God doe cry,
with heart and heartie cheare:
My voice to God I liston his,
and hee my sute doth heare.
In time of griefe I fought to God,
by night no rest I tooke:
But stretcht mine hands to him abroad,
my soule comfort forsooke.

2 When I to thinke on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stoppt fore.
4 Thou heldst mine eyes such wayes from
that I alwayes did wake: (rest)
With feare I was so fore oppress,
my speech did mee forsake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I cast,
and oft did thinke upon
The times and ages that are past,
full many yeares agoe.
6 By night my songs I call to minde,
once made thy praise to shew:
And with mine heart much talk to finde,
my spirit did search to know.

7 Will God, said, I at once for all
cast off his people thus,
So that hence-forth no time he shall
bee friendly unto us.
8 What? is his goodnesse cleane decay'd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hote,
his mercies to with-hold:
10 At last I said, My weaknesse is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mightie hand can helpe at this,
and change it when hee lust.

11 I will regard, and thinke upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his workes I will declare,
and what hee did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy workes, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the
of thee, O Lord, our God? (might)
14 Thou art a God, that doth forth-shew,
thy wonders every houre:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

PSALME LXXVIII.

15 And thine own folk thou didst defend
with strength and stretched arme:
The sons of Jacob that descend,
and Josephs seed from harme.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear aside did see,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thicke and
did raine most plentifully: (black)
The thunder in the aire did cracke,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the ayre was heard,
thy Lightnings from above,
With flasher great, made men afraid:
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the sea doe lye,
thy pathes in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keepe.
20 Thou ledst thy folke upon the Land,
as sheepe on everie side:
By Moses, and by Aarons hand,
thou didst them safely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

Attend my people to my Law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine:
3 which we our selves have heard & leard
even of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction,
our fathers have us told.

4 Because wee should not keepe it close
from them that should come after,
Who should Gods power to their race
and all his workes of wonder. (praise)
5 To Jacob hee commandment gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same,
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posteritie
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the Law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope:
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his Lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to spoile:
Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they tooke the foile?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke, or leade their lives
according to his trade:

11 But

PSAUME LXXVII.

11 But put into oblivion
his counsell and his will,
And all his workes most magnificke,
which hee declared still.

12 What wonders to our forefathers,
did hee himselfe disclose
In Egypt land, within the field,
that called is Thaneos.

13 Hee did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the water stand as still,
as doth an heap of stones.

14 Hee led them secret in a cloud
by day, when it was bright:
And all the night when darke it was,
with fire he gave them light.

15 Hee brake the rocks in wildernesse,
and gave the people drinke,
As plentiful as when the depths,
doe flow up to the brinke.

16 He drew out rivers out of rockes,
that were both drie and hard,
Of such abundance, that no founts
to them might be compar'd.

17 Yet for all this, against the Lord,
their sins they did encrease:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wildernesse.

18 They tempted him within their hearts,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kinde of meat,
as served to their lust.

19 Saying with murmuratiō
in their unthankfulnesse:
What can our God prepare for us
a feast in wildernesse?

20 Behold, hee strake the stonie rocke,
and founts forth-with did flow:
But can hee now give to his folke,
both bread and flesh also?

21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob, and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

22 Because they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that hee
Could alwayes helpe and succour them,
in their necessitie.

23 Wherefore he did command the clouds
forth-with they brake in sunder,
24 And rain'd down MAN for them to eat
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food,
were fed at their request,
26 He bade the east-winde blow away,
and brought in the south-west.

27 And rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowle as thicke as sand,
28 Which he did cast amidst the place
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serve their lusts and wills.

PSAUME LXXVIII.

30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that hee wrought,
they would him not believe.

33 Their dayes therefore hee shortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waste, and past away
with terrour, and with paine.

34 But ever when hee plagued them,
they fought him by and by,
35 Remembring that he was their strength
their helpe, and God most high.

36 Though in their mouths they did but
and flatter with the Lord: (glose
And with their tongues, & in their hearts
dissembled every word.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe, or to performe
the covenant that was made.

38 Yet was hee still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die:
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde
That passeth hence, and cannot well
returne by its owne kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wildernesse,
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stir the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?

41 Yet did they turne againe to sin,
and tempted God eftsoone:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when hee
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemie.

43 Nor how hee wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
the waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drinke
at river, nor at fount.

45 Nor how he sent them swarmes of flies
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruites,
unto the caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands,
hee gave to the grasse-hopper.

PSALME LXXVII.

47 With hailstones he destroyed their vines
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde fig-trees,
but hee consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with haile-stones once againe
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flockes and heards likewise,
with thunder bolts full hote.

49 He cast upon them in his ire
and in his fury strong;
Displeasure, wrath, and evill spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath hee made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.

51 Hee strake also the first-borne all,
which up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
hee did preserve and keepe:
And carried them through wilderness,
even like a flocke of sheepe.

53 Without all feare, both safe and sound
hee brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas,
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his owne holy land,
Even to the mount which hee had got
by his strong arme and hand.

55 And there cast out the heathen folke,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the Tribes,
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high,
they stirr'd and tempted still,
And would not keepe his testament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their father turned backe,
even so they went astray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip, and start away.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently,
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began againe,
to kindle in his brest:
The naughtinesse of Israel,
hee did so much detest.

60 Then hee forooke the tabernacle
of Silo, where hee was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then suffered he his might and power,
in bondage for to stand,
And gave the honour of his Arke
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:

63 The young men were devour'd with
maides had no marriage, (fire,

PSALME LXXVIII.

64 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to be none.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time,
Or like a valiant man of war
refreshed after wine.

66 With Emrauds in the hinder parts
hee strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then hee the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:

As for the tribe of Ephraim,
hee would in no wise choose.

68 But choose the tribe of Iehudah,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Yea, even the noble mount Sion,
which hee did love so well.

69 Whereas hee did his Temple build
both sumptuously and sure,
Like as the earth, which he hath made
for ever to endure.

70 Then choose hee David, him to serve,
his people for to keepe;
Whom hee tooke up, and brought away,
even from the folds of sheepe.

71 As he did follow the ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a thankfull heart,
his flocke and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O Lord, the Gentiles doe invade,
thine heritage to spoile:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy Temple they defile.

1 The bodies of thy Saints most deare,
abroad to birth they cast:
The flesh of such as do thee fear,
the beasts devour and waste.

2 Their blood throughout Jerusalem,
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.

3 Thus are wee made a laughing stocke,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mocke,
which dwell our coasts about.

4 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume?
And shew thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy folke for to consume?

5 Upon those people powre the same,
which did thee never know:
All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume, and overthrow.

For

PSALME LXXII.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroyed:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waste, and voyde.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults;
with speed some pittie show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for wee are weake and low.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us, as people dumb:
In thy reproach, reioyce and say,
Where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou feed'st good,
before our eyes in sight:
Of all these folke, thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight:
11 Receive into thy fight in haste,
the clamours, grieve, and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining yron strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band:
Who unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The Nations which have been so bold,
as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into their laps with seven fold
repay againe the same.

13 So wee thy folke and pasture sheepe,
will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keepe,
for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX.

O Pastour of Israel,
like sheep that doest lead
The Linage of Joseph,
advert, and take heed:
That sittest between
the cherubims bright,
Appear now, and shew
to us thy great might.

2 Before thy folke Ephraim,
Benjamin of old,
And tribe of Manasse,
the flocke of thy folde.
Awake once, uprear
thy puissance most strong,
And come save us, Lord,
thou tarriest too long.

3 O great God eternall,
our strength, and our stay:
Returne and restore us,
without more delay.
And let shine on us,
thy countenance cleare:
So shall wee be safe
and shrinke for no feare.

4 O Lord God of Armies,
thy folke to consume:

PSALME LXXXI.

How long at their prayers
shall thine anger fume?
5 Thou feed'st them with bread
of weeping and woe:
Teares largely to drinke,
thou gav'st them also.

6 Thou set'st us the hatred,
and strife to sustaine,
Of all our next neighbours,
our harmes that have scene.
And our foes right glad,
of our shame and wrong,
With taunting us mocke
themselves all among.

7 O Lord God of Armies,
our strength and our stay,
Returne, and restore us,
without more delay.
And let shine on us,
thy countenance cleare:
So shall we bee safe,
and shrinke for no feare.

8 A Vine out of Egypt,
thou brought'st with great cure:
Thou cast out the Gentiles,
and plantedst it sure.

9 Thou clearest the ground,
and rootedst it to,
That all the whole Land
is fill'd to and fro.

10 With the shadow thereof,
the mountaines were clad:
And like the tall Cedars,
her branches did spread.

11 Her boughes to the sea,
far forth did thee stretch:
And graffes to the flood
Euphrates out-reach.

12 Why hast thou broke downe then,
her hedges so faire?
That all that passe by her,
have pluckt her full bare.

13 The Boare of the wood,
hath dig'd up at will:
And beasts of the field,
their bellies did fill.

14 O great God of Armies,
our strength and our stay:
Returne, we beseech thee,
without more delay:
Consider from heaven,
and see this sore case:
And visite this Vine,
which all men disgrace.

15 And visite the Vine-yard,
and field where it stood:
Which thy right hand planted,
when it was but rude.
And of the young bud,
some pittie Lord, take,
Which thou for thy selfe
most strong once did make.

16 Which now all downe beaten,
is burnt up with fire:

PSALME LXXX.

As people which perish,
at thy frowning ire.
17 But yet on that man
let thine hand bee knowne,
Whom by thy right hand
thou chosest for thine owne.

On the son of man, Lord,
thy might now declare:
For thy selfe so potent,
whom thou didst prepare.
18 Wee shall not turne backe,
from thee then no more:
Revive us, thy Name
so shall wee implore.

19 O Lord God of armies,
our strength and our stay,
Returne, and restore us,
Without more delay.
And let shine on us
thy countenance cleare,
So shall wee bee safe,
and shrinke for no feare.

PSAL. LXXXI.

TO God our strength most comfortable
With mirrie hearts sing and rejoyce:
To Jacobs God most amiable,
Make melodie with chearfull voice.
2 Goe take up the Psalmes,
The Timbrell with Shalmes:
Bring forth now let see,
The Harpe full of pleasure,
With Viol in measure,
That well can agree.

3 At our feast dayes wee were wonted,
Let blow the Trumpets merrily:
The first day of the month appointed,
Thus to bee kept solemnly:
4 For (as time hath served)
Israel observed
This statute of old:
And this is the order,
Which their God to honour,
Jacobs seed did hold.

5 Hee laid his Law unto the Linage
Of Joseph, parting from the Land
Of Egypt, where I heard a Language
Uncouth and strange to understand.
6 Then my force uprearing,
From the burthens bearing,
His shoulders I tooke:
And eke the taske-master,
The pots and the plaster,
His hands then forsooke.

7 Thou calledst being brought at under,
And I did rid thee from distresse:
Within the secret of my Thunder,
I heard thy grudgings more and lesse:
I did also prove thee,
My goodnesse above thee,
When thou didst mistrust,
At Meribah chiding,
For waters providing,
To serve thee at last.

PSAL. LXXXI.

8 Harken my people, I assure thee,
O Israel (if thou wouldst hear)
9 Thou shouldst let no strange god allure
Nor other god worship, or fear.
10 For I am the Eternall,
Thy great God supernall,
Who from Egypts thrall,
Have brought thee so safely:
Thy mouth open largely,
And fill it I shall.

11 But yet my people whom I choosed,
My voice they would not hear, I say:
And Israel proudly refused,
On mee their loving Lord to stay.
12 Therefore I did leave them,
Even as their hearts gave them,
To serve their ingine:
After lewd entisings,
Of their owne devisings,
So did they decline.

13 Oh, if my folke had not forsaken,
To hearken unto mee those dayes:
Oh, if that Israel had taken
Delight to walke in my true wayes:
14 Then could I have reason,
In a little season,
Their foes to subdue:
And mine hand have turned,
Upon such as spurned,
My Saints to pursue.

15 The haters of the Lord should never,
But flatter him by force constrain'd,
And a most prosperous time for ever,
Should to my people have remain'd:
16 Thou shouldst then have beene fed,
With most finest wheat bread,
Even at thine owne will:
And with the sweet honey,
Of the Rocke so stonie,
I would thee fulfill.

PSAL. LXXXII.

Amidst the prease with men of might,
the Lord himselfe doth stand:
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with Judges of the Land.
2 How long, said hee, will yee proceed,
false judgement to award?
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherlesse and weake:
And when the poore men doth contend,
in judgement justly speake.
4 If yee bee wise, defend the cause
of poore men in their right,
And rid the needie from the claws,
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not see, or ought discern,
but still in darknesse walke.
For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:

And

PSALME LXXXIII.

And likewise Lawes both all and some,
for gaibe are sold and bought.

6 I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call.

7 But notwithstanding yee shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants! I shall you destroy,
and plucke you quite away.

8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

GOD for thy grace,
thou keep no more silence:
Cease not, O God,
nor hold thy peace no more:

2 For loe, thy foes,
with cruell violence,
Confedered are:
and with an hideous roare,
In this their rage
these Rebels brag and shoare:
And they that hate
thee most maliciously,
Against thy might
their heads have rais'd on hie,

3 For to oppresse
thy people they pretend,
With subtil sight,
and move conspiracies:
For such as on
thy secret helpe depend,

4 Goe to say they,
and let us utterly
This Nation
root out from memorie:
And of the name,
of Israelites let never,
Further bee made
no mention for ever.

5 Conspired are,
with cruell hearts and fell,
Thus against thee,
together in a band,

6 The Edomites,
that in their tents doe dwell:
And Ismaelites,
joynd with them do stand:
The Moabites,
upon the other hand:
With the proud race,
of Hagarens together,
Assembled are,
and wickedly confeder.

7 Gebal, Ammon,
and Amalecke all three,
March forth, each one
with his owne garison:
The Philistines
formost they thinke to be:

PSALME LXXXIII.

The indwellers
of Tyre, with them are bowne,
8 Ashur also,
is their companion:
With the children
of Lot, to be arrayed,
In their support
their banner is displayed.

9 Doe thou to them,
as thou didst to the host
Of Midian,
Jabin, and Sifera,
At Kithon flood:

10 In Endor lives they lost,
To dounge the Land,
whereas their bodies lay:
11 Like Oreb, Zeb,
Zeba, and Zalmunna,
So make thou them,
even their most mightie Princes,
And all the chief
Rulers of their provinces:

12 Who said, Let us
inherit as our owne
Gods mansions:
13 My God, make them to be
Like rolling wheelles,
or as the stubble blowne
Before the winde:

14 As fire the woods wee see
Doth burne, and flame
devoure on mountains hie
The hather-crop:
15 So let thy tempest chase them,
And thy whirle-winde,
with terrour so deface them.

16 Their faces, Lord,
with shamefulnesse fulfill:
That they may seeke
thy Name in minde to print:

17 Confounded let
them bee, and ever still
Vexed with woe,
yea, make them sham'd and shent:
18 And let them know
that thou art permanent:
That JEHOVAH
thy Name alone pertaineth,
To thee over all
the earth, whose glorie reigneth.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

How pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hostes to mee?
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they bee:
2 My soul doth long ful sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
Mine heart doth lust, my flesh also
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows finde a roome to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keepe her young.

4 These

PSALME LXXXIII.

4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art, I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 Oh, they be blessed that may dwell
within thine house alwayes:
For they all times thy facts doe tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happie sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thine house do minde the way,
and seeke it in their heart.

7 As they goe through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines still:
That like a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they walk full
no faintnesse there shall be: (fast,
And so the God of gods at last,
in Sion they shall see.

9 O Lord of hostes, to me give heed,
and heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
10 O Lord, our shield of thy good grace,
regard, and so draw neare:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed deare.

11 For why? within thy courts one day,
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or stay:
a thousand dayes beside.
12 Much rather would I keepe a doore,
within the house of God:
Than in the tents of wickednesse,
to settle mine abide.

13 For God the Lord our Light and Shield
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall bee with-held,
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hostes, that man is blest,
and happie sure is hee,
That is perswaded in his breast,
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou loved hast thy Land,
And brought forth Jacob with thy hand
Who was in thralldome strait.
2 Thy peoples sinne so great and huge,
Thou covered hast, and didst not judge,
Thy mercies were so great.

3 Thine anger then, and wrath so hote,
Thou didst remit, and hast forgot,
Such was thy tender love.

4 O turne us then, God of our strength,
Release thine ire, and now at length,
Let our distresse thee move.

5 Wilt thou bee angrie, Lord, for aye?
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath, I say?
And that from age to age?

6 Wilt thou not turne us, up to raise?
That wee thy people may thee praise,
And that with great courage.

PSALME LXXXVI.

7 Thy mercie, Lord, to shew vouchsafe,
That thy salvation wee may have:
But hearken now I will,
8 And hear what God himselfe doth say,
Who peace before his Saints doth lay,
Lest they should turn to ill.

9 Now certainly his health is neare,
To such as doe indeed him fear,
And blesteth still our Land.

10 Lo, truth and mercie both doe meet,
His righteousness and peace doe greet,
And both joyne hand in hand.

11 For truth shall from the earth bud out,
From heaven righteousness no doubt,
Yea, God shall give good store:

12 So that our Land shall give increase,
13 And righteousness toward him preesse
Who shall still march before.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

L Ord, bow thine ear to my request,
and heare mee by and by:
With grievous paine and greife opprest,
full poore and weake am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my wayes
and doings holy bee:
And save thy servant, Lord, I pray,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercie, Lord, on me expresse,
defend mee eke withall:
For through the day I doe not cease
on thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soules,
that now with paine is pinde:
For unto thee, Lord, I extoll,
and lift my soule and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercies, plentiful,
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewise when I doe pray,
regard and give an eare:
Marke well the words that I doe say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I doe complaine:

For why? I know, and well doe prove,
thou answerest mee againe.

8 Amongst the gods, O Lord, is none,
with thee to be compard:
And none can doe as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

9 The gentiles, and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.

10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:

O joyne:

PSALME LXXXVII.

O joyne mine heart to thee so nie,
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all mine heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for ever through the world.
13 For why? thy mercie shew'd to mee,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou setst my soule at libertie,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seeke my soule, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.
15 Thou, Lord, art mercifull and meeke,
full slacke and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great and eke,
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turne to me, and mercie grant,
thy strength to mee apply:
O helpe, and save thine owne servant,
thine hand-maids son am I.
17 On me some signe of favour show,
that all my foes may see:
And be asham'd, because, Lord, thou
dost helpe and succour me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

That citie shall full well endure,
her ground-worke still doth stay:
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
Hee loves them more than all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.
3 Full glorious things reported bee
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou citie of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and beare in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know thy Name.
5 Loe, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiopie likewise,
A people old full long agoe,
were borne, and there did rise:
6 Of Syon they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame,
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.
7 In their records to them it shall,
through Gods devise appeare,
Of Sion that the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there.
8 The minstrels all with such as sings,
shall praise the Lord with glee:
Nor of delight my pleasant springs
are compass all in thee,

PSALME LXXXVIII.

O God of my salvation,
I day and night before thee fall,
2 O let my supplication
Of thee be heard when I doe call:
3 For evils doe my soule so fill,
My life neare to the grave is throwne:
4 With such as fall the pit intill,
I numbred am, and strength have none.
5 Among the dead a man most free,
As one in grave, alreadie slaine:
Whom thou esteem'st no more to bee
But quite cut off, as one most vaine.
6 In depth profound thou hast me cast,
Where in the darke full deep I lye:
7 Thy wrath so laid on me thou hast,
That overcome with griefe, I cry.
8 Such as me knew, thou hast drawn back
Whose love is turned to great hate:
I am that up, all helpe I lacke,
For to redresse my dreadfull state.
9 My visage doth my griefe declare,
To thee I cry, Lord, day by day:
Mine hands to thee I stretch with care,
But yet can have no rest nor stay.
10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?
Shall dead men rise to praise thy Name?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be spread?
With faithfulness may death well fraime
12 Thy wondrous workes for to repeat,
Shall they in darknesse deepe be known?
Or shall thy righteousness so great,
In a forgetfull land be shovne?
13 To thee, O Lord, long cry'd I have,
And early shall I come to pray:
14 Why doth thou stay my soule to save,
And turne thy face from mee away?
15 I am afflicted to the death,
Alwayes in dread of life I doubt:
16 Thy wrath I feele at every breath,
Thy feare almost hath worne mee out.
17 Like water they mee closed round,
Because I should not from them slide:
18 My lovers hearts thou hast up-bound,
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

To sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercie shall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.
3 To mine elect (saith God) I made
a covenant and behest:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest:
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

PSALME LXXXIX.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then
in all the clouds abroad?
Amongst the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God.
7 God in assemblie of the Saints,
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God, of hostis, in all the world,
whose strength is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.
9 The raging sea, by thine advise,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou madest them calme and still.
10 As a man slain, so Egypt land
hast thou subdued O Lord:
Thy foes with mighty arme and hand,
thou scattered hast abroad.
11 The heavens are thine & still have been,
likewise the earth and land:
The world with all that is therein,
thou formedst with thine hand.
12 Both north and south, thou Lord alone
thy self didst make and frame;
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.
13 Thine arme is strong, & full of power,
all might therein doth lye:
The strength of thy right hand each houre
thou liftest up on hie.
14 In righteousness and equitie,
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercie and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 Those folk are blest that know aright
to joy in thee, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight,
they walke full safe abroad.
16 Lord, in thy Name rejoyce they shall,
and that from day to day:
And in thy righteousness withall,
exalt themselves alway.
17 For why? thy glorie, strength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lye:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us stayde,
shall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.
19 Thy will unto thy Saints sometimes,
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy minde to make them know:
A man of might have I erect
your king and guide to be:
And set him up, whom I elect,
amongst the folk to me,

PSALME LXXXIX.

20 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with mine holy oyle anoint
him king of all the rout.
21 For why? mine hand is readie still,
with him for to remaine:
And with mine arme also will I,
him strengthen and sustaine.
22 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall not him devoure:
Nor yet the sons of wickednesse,
of him shall have no power.
23 His foes likewise will I destroy,
before his face in fight:
And those that hate him, plague will I,
and strike them with my might.
24 My truth and mercie eke with all,
shall still upon him lye:
And in my Name his horne eke shall
bee lifted up on hie.
25 His kingdome I will set to bee,
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running fouds shall hee
embrace with his right hand.
26 Hee shall depend with all his heart
on mee, and thus shall say,
My Father, and my God thou art,
my Rocke of health and stay.
27 As my first-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make,
above all earthly kings.
28 My mercie shall be with him still
for ever to endure:
My faithfull covenant I will
to him keepe firme and sure.
29 And eke his seed I will sustaine,
for aye both sure and fast:
So that his throne shall still remaine,
while that the heavens doe last.
30 If that his sons forgot my Law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgements have none aw,
nor will not them observe,
31 Or if they doe not use aright
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandements light,
and will not keepe my trade:
32 Then with the rod I will begin,
their doings to amend:
And so with scourges for their sin,
when that they doe offend.
33 My mercy yet and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forego.
34 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall altar, or bee broke.
35 Once sware I by mine holinesse,
and that performe will I:
With David I will keepe promise,
and to his seed for aye.

PSALME LXXXIX.

36 His seed for evermore shall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sun, it shall remaine
for ever in my sight.
37 And as the Moone within the Skie,
for ever standeth fast:
A faithfull witnesse from on hie,
so shall his kingdome last.

38 But now, O Lord, thou dost reject,
and now, thou changeest cheare:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect:
thine owne anointed deare.
39 Thy covenant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone:
And downe upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crowne.

40 Thou hast his hedge pluckt up & might
thou didst his walls confound:
His bulwarkes thou hast beat-down-right
and cast them to the ground.
41 That hee is fore destroyde, and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mocke and scorne,
to all that dwell about.

42 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so fore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe, thou hast made to joy.
43 His sword thou hast made dul & blunt
so that hee may not stand
Before his foes as he was wont,
nor have the upper hand.

44 His glory thou hast made to waste,
his throne, his joy, his mirth,
By thee is overthrowne and cast
full low upon the earth.
45 Thou hast cut off, and made full short
his youth and lustie dayes:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

46 How long away from mee, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turne?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne?
47 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vaine to waste?

48 What man is hee that liveth here,
and death shall never see:
Or from the hand of hell his soul,
shall hee deliver free.
49 Where is, O God, thine old goodnesse,
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse,
to David thou hast sworn.

50 The great rebukes to minde, I call,
that on thy servants lye:
The railings of the people all
beare in my breast doe I.
51 For why? O Lord, behold thy foes,
blasphemed have thy Name:
In that their steps whom thou hast choose
andointed they defame.

PSALME LXXXIX.

52 All praise to thee, O Lord, of hoasts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth and all the coasts
Amen, Amen, I say.

PSAL. XC.

O Lord, thou hast beene our refuge,
and kept us safe and sound:
From age to age as witnesse can
all wee which true it found.
2 Before 5 mountains were forth brought
ere thou the earth didst frame:
Thou wast our great eternall God,
and still shall bee the same.

3 Thou didst vaine man strike down to dust
though hee bee in his flower:
Againe thou sayest, Yee Adams sons,
returne to shew your power.
4 For what is it a thousand yeares,
to count them in thy sight?
But as a day which last is past,
and as a watch by night?

5 They are so soone as thou dost forme,
even like a sleep or shade:
Or like the grasse, which as wee know,
betimes away doth fade:
6 With pleasant dewes in breake of day,
it groweth up full Greene:
By night cut downe it withereth, as
no beautie can be seene.

7 O Lord, how fore doe wee consume,
in this thy wrath so hore?
Wee feare thy furie bee so fierce,
that death shall be our lot.
8 Thou hast so marked our misdeeds,
that they are in thy minde:
Our secret sins are in thy sight,
as though none grace should finde.

9 For when thine anger kindled is,
our dayes consume forth-with:
Thē end our years as thoughts most vaine
which have in them no pith.
10 The dayes of man we finde to bee,
of yeares ten and three score:
And though that some by nature strong,
attaine to live ten more:

Yet is their strength brage what they list,
but labour, griefe, and care:
And passeth hence to haste their end,
er they themselves beware.
11 Yet who regardeth well the power,
of this thy wrath so great?
All such truly as doe thee know,
thy plagues when thou dost threat.

12 Teach us therefore to count our dayes
that wee our hearts may bend,
To learne thy wisdom and thy truth,
for that should bee our end.
13 Turne yet againe, O Lord, how long,
wilt thou bee angrie still?
Bee merciefull unto thy flocke,
and grant them thy good will.

Oh,

PSALME XC.

14 Oh, fill us with thy mercies great,
in the sweete morning spring:
So werejoyce shall all our dayes,
and eke bee glad, and sing.
15 Declare eftsoones some signe of love,
thy scourges to affwage:
And for the yeares of our distresse,
sustaining such great plagues.

16 Shew forth thy mercy, thine own work
unto thy servants deare:
And let thy glorie to their seed,
for evermore appear.
17 And let the beautie of the Lord,
upon us still remaine:
Lord prosper thou our handie-werke,
and still the same maintaine.

PSAL. XCI.

Who so with full intent and minde,
In God most high him selfe doth stay
His mightie power that man shall finde,
A sure defence to bee alway.

2 And now say to the Lord will I,
O thou mine hope and fort most sure,
Hee is my God, thus will I cry,
My trust in him shall still endure.

3 Hee surely will thee freely set,
Far from the craftie hunters snare:
So that thou needst not fear his net,
Nor yet for plague, no whit to care,

4 Under his wings hee will thee hide.
And there thee keepe full well shall hee:
Thee to defend on either side,
His truth shall still thy backler be.

5 Thou shalt not need to bee dismaide,
For any feare to come by night:
Nor of the arrow be afraid,
Which forth is shot when it is light.

6 Nor yet the pestilence to feare,
Which in the darke doth much annoy:
Nor of the plague at noone-day cleare,
Which doth full oft great heaps destroy.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
And at thy right hand thousands ten:
But unto thee none hurt at all,
Shall once so much as touch thee then.

8 Thine eyes shall certainly behold
What recompence the wicked have:

9 For that the Lord as thy strong hold,
Thou hast him made thy soule to save.

10 There shall none ill thee apprehend,
Nor yet thy tabernacle touch,

11 For hee his angels forth doth send,
And gives them charge to keep all such.

12 So warily shall they thee defend,
That harme thou shalt bee sure of none;
Nor yet so much as once offend,
Or dash thy foote against a stone.

13 Thou shalt upon the Lion tread,
The Dragon, and the Aspe also,
They shall of thee bee still in dread,
Thou shalt upon them walke and goe.

14 For so the Lord himself hath sworne,
Because saith God, he knew my Name,

PSALME XCI.

I surely will exalt his horne,
And such consoond as seeke his shame.

15 On mee he shall call in his need,
And I will heare him out of doubt:
His troubles end will I with speede,
And will him glorifie throughout.

16 Of yeares hee shall have his desire,
That he the same full well may spend:
My saving health and love intire,
To do him good shall have none end.

PSAL. XCII.

A Thing both good and meet truly,
it is to praise the Lord:
And to thy Name (O Lord most hie)
to sing with one accord.

2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day bee light:
And eke declare his trueth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed instruments,
on Lute and Harpe so sweet:
With all the mirth ye can invent
of instruments most meet.

4 For thou hast made mee to rejoyce
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thine handie-works to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great,
are all thy workes so stout!
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can try them out.

6 The man unwise he doth not know,
how this is brought to passe:
Nor yet the idiote foole also
doth understand this case.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse doth spring full fast,
They when they flourish in their ill,
foraye shall be made waste.

8 But thou art mightie (Lord most hie)
yea, thou dost reign therefore:
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes, I say,
How all that worke iniquitie,
shall perish and decay.

10 But thou like th' Unicorne this while,
shalt lift mine horne on hie:
With fresh and new prepared oyle,
thine oynted king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
shall see the fall and shame,
Of all that up against mee rise,
mine eares shall hear the same.

12 The just shall flourish up on hie,
as date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiplic,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:

PSALME XCII.

Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring
with boughes and branches green.
15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, mine hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

P S A L. XCIII.

The Lord as king aloft doth reigne,
in glory goodly dight:
And hee to shew his strength and maine,
hath girt himselfe with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.
3 Ere that y world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all times that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods doe rise,
they roar and make a noise:
The floods, I say, did interprise,
and lifted up their voice.
5 Yea, though the stormes arise in fight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promise he doth make,
his house-hold to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

P S A L. XCIII.

O Lord, since vengeance doth to thee,
and to none else belong:
Now shew thy self, O Lord our God,
with speed revenge our wrong.
2 Arise thou great judge of the world,
and have at length regard:
That as the proud deserve and doe,
thou wilt them so reward.
3 O Lord, how long shall wicked men
triumph, thy folk to slay?
Yea, Lord how long? for they triumph,
as though who now but they.
4 How long shall wicked doers speak?
their great disdain we see:
Whose boasting prid doth seem to threat
no speech but therris to be:
5 O Lord, they smite thy peope down,
not sparing young nor old:
Thine heritage they so torment,
as strange is to behold.
6 The widow and the stranger both,
they murder cruelly:
The fatherlesse they put to death,
and cause they know none why,

PSALME XCIII:

7 And yet they say, Tush, tush, the Lord
will not behold this deed:
Nor yet will Jacobs God regard,
the thing by us decreed.
8 But now take heed, ye fools unwise,
amongst the folk that dwell:
Ye fools I say when will ye weigh,
or understand this well?
9 He that the ear did plant and place,
shall he be slow to hear?
Or he that made the eye to see,
shall he not see most clear?
10 Or he that plagu'd the heathen folk,
and knowledge teacheth men,
To nurture such as went astray,
shall he not punish them?
11 The Lord our God, who man did frame
his very thoughts doth know:
And that they are both vile and vaine,
to him is known also.
12 But blessed is the man, O Lord,
whom thou dost bring in aw:
And teacheest him by this thy rod,
to love and fear thy law.
13 That thou mayst give him rest and ease,
in time of troubles great:
When that the pit is digged up
the ungodly for to eat.
14 Surely the Lord will never fail
his people that him love:
Nor yet forsake his heritage,
which he doth still approve.
15 For judgement now with truth shal join
that justice may be free
And such as be upright in heart,
therefore full glad shall be.
16 Who now will up, and rise with mee,
against these wicked band?
Or who against these workers ill,
on my part stout will stand.
17 If that the Lord had not mee helpt,
truely it had beene done:
To wit, my soule in silence brought,
and so my foes had wone.
18 But though my feet did swiftly slide,
yet when I did it tell,
Thy mercies, Lord, so held mee up,
that I therewith not fell.
19 For in the heaps of sorrowes sharpe,
which did mine heart oppresse:
Thy mercies were to mee so great,
they did my soule refreish.
20 Wilt thou vaine man have ought to do
with that most wicked chaire:
Which forgeth mischief as a Law,
without remorse or feare.
21 Against the foules of godly men,
they all with speed convent:
And so condemne the guiltlesse bloud
of the poore innocent.
22 But yet the Lord is my refuge,
in all these dangers deepe:
And God the rocke is of mine hope,
who doth mee alwayes keepe.

PSALME XCIIII.

23 Hee will reward their wickedness,
and in his wrath them kill:
Yea, them destroy shall God our Lord,
for hee both can and will.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our Rock of health rejoyce,
let us with one accord.

2 Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalmes unto his grace,
let us bee glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord, hee is (no doubt)
a great and mightie God,
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The secrets of the earth so deepe,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are so steepe,
hee hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for hee the same hath wrought:
The earth, and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us hee doth provide:
Wee are his flocke, hee doth us feed,
his sheepe, and hee our guide.
8 To day if yee his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare,
proveckt me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted mee,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous workes when they did see,
yet still they would mee move.
10 Twise twenty yeares they did me grieve,
and I to them did say,
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not knowne my way.

11 Wherefore I sware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast,
That they should never tread the path,
to enter in my rest.

PSAL. XCVI.

Sing yee with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with ioy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.

2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy name:
Declare and shew from day to day,
salvation by the same.

3 Amongst the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:

PSALME XCVI.

To shew his wonders doe not spare,
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthie praise alway:
And hee is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the heathen gods abroad,
are idoles that will fade:

But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.

6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:

Both power and might likewise excel,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke (I say),
ascribe unto the Lord.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts doe goe,
with gifts unto the same.

9 Fall downe and worship ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:

Let all the people of the world
bee fearfull at his sight.

10 Tell all the world, bee not agast,
the Lord doth reigne above:
Yea, hee hath set the earth so fast,
that it shall never move.

And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might,
To iudge the nations every one,
with equitie and right.

11 Yee heavens therefore with ioy begin,
and let the earth reioyce:
Thou sea, and all that is therein,
cry out and make a noise.

12 The field shall ioy, and every thing,
that springeth on the earth:

The wood and every tree shall sing,
with gladnesse and with mirth.

13 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
For hee shall come to iudge the world,
with equitie and right.

PSAL. XCVII.

The Lord doth reigne, whereat the earth
may ioy with pleasant voices:

And eke the heaves with ioyfull mirth,
may ioy with praise and voices.

2 Both clouds and darkness eke do swell
and round about him beare:

Yea, right and iustice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once shall run,
and goe before his face:

Which shall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in every place.

4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare:

Whereat the earth did looke and gaze,
with dread and dreadly feare.

PSALME XCVII.

5 The hills like wax did melt in fight,
and presence of that Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and show
his justice forth abroad:
That all the world may see and know
the glorie of our God.

7 Confusion shal come to such
as worship idols vaine:
And eke to those that glorie much
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
For all the idoles of the world,
which they as gods doe call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

8 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Judah shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
9 For thou, O Lord, art set on hie,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously,
above each other god.

10 All yee that love the Lord, doe this,
hate all things that are ill:
For hee doth keepe the soules of his,
from such as would them spill.
11 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth, and lust,
to them of upright heart.

12 Yee righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindefull of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing yee now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
With his right hand full worthily,
hee doth his foes devour:
And gets himselfe the victorie,
with his owne arme and power.

2 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the heathens sight.

3 His grace and truth hee doth recorde
in minde: hee doth recorde
That all the earth hath feared him,
the goodnesse of the Lord.

4 Bee glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
5 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with psalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with shalmes.

6 Yea, let the sea, with all therein,
with joy both roat and swell.

PSALME XCVIII.

7 The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the founts rejoyce their fill,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For hee shall come to judge and try
the world, and every wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX.

The Lord doth reigne, although at it
the people rage full fore:
Yea; hee on Cherubims doth sit,
though all the world doe roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high, and wondrous-great:
Above all folke hee doth excell,
and hee aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearfull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure!
4 The princely power of our King,
doth love iudgement, and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour him accord:
Before his foote-stool fall likewise,
hee is the holy Lord.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still:
To keepe such Lawes as hee did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them heare,
to thee when they did speake:
Thy mercie did on them appeare,
though thou their sin didst wreake.

9 Give laud and praise to God our Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy ever still.

PSAL. C.

All people that on earth doe dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearfull voice.
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth-tell
Come yee before him, and rejoyce.

3 The Lord yee know is God indeed,
Without our aide hee did us make:
Wee are his flocke, hee doth us feed,
And for his sheepe hee doth us take.

4 Oh, enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise

PSALME CI.

Praise, laud, and blesse his Name alwayes
For it is seemly so to doe.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercie is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

PSAL. CI.

OF mercie and of iudgement both,
O Lord, my song shall bee:
And it so oft as I doe sing,
shall bee, O Lord, to thee.
2 I will my wayes with wisdom guide,
till thou my state erect:
And walke uprightly in mine house,
as one of thine Elect.

3 No wicked thing will I attempt,
but from the same refraine:
I hate the fins of faithlesse folke,
none such will I maintaine.
4 The froward heart may take his leave,
such shall not with mee dwell:
As for the proud and wicked man,
I will with force expell.

5 Who so his neighbour doth back-bite,
that man will I destroy:
And who so hath a proud high look,
I will the same annoy.

6 For such as lead a godly life,
and wickednesse forsake:
Will I defend: and more than that,
my servants will them make.

7 Who so is bent to use deceit,
mine house is not for such:
The liar may I not behold,
his lies I hate so much.

8 The ungodly soone will I destroy,
which dwell the land about:
And from the citie of the Lord,
all wicked man root out.

PSAL. CII.

L ord to mine humble sute give eare,
And let my cry fore thee appeare:
2 Hide not thy face this troublous time:
But when I call thine eares incline.
Make haste to hear mee, Lord, I pray,
3 For like as smoake consumes away,
So are my dayes here on this earth,
And all my bones parcht as an hearth.

4 Like the mowne grasse withered & dry,
Such is mine heart, because that I
Through grief my bread forget to eat:
5 For through my voice of groaning great
My bones unto my skin doe stick:
6 Yea, I the Pelican am like,
Which doth in wilderness abide,
And like the Owle breedsarts wide.

7 As on the house-top all alone,
The sparrow doth her selfe bemoane:
Even so I watch throughout the night,
8 For daily loe, my foes mee spight:

PSALME CII.

And they that thus doe rage and scorne,
With one consent my death hath swornes
9 I ashes eat as bread through woe,
And blend my cup with teares also.

10 This, Lord, mee hapneth for thine ire,
And for thy wrath as hote as fire:
For thou in high estate mee plac't,
And down to dust againe hast cast.

11 My dayes are like the fading shade,
I like the withered grasse am made:
12 But, Lord, thou still abidest sure,
Thy memory for aye doth dure.

13 Thou wilt arise for Sion hill,
And grant thy mercie her untill:
For loe, the time, the time, I say,
Of mercie, Lord, is come this day.
14 For in her stones thy servants lust,
And pitie take upon her dust:
15 So shall the heathen feare thy Name,
And earthly kings thy glorious fame.

16 What time the Lord shall Sion reare,
And in his glory shall appeare:
17 And to the desolate him bend,
Despising not their sute t'attend.
18 This shall bee written for the race
That after shall succeed in place:
Yea, people yet uncreated,
The Lords renown abroad shall spread.

19 For from his holy Temple high,
The Lord our God hath cast his eye,
From heaven the earth behold did hee,
20 The prisoners groanes to hear and see,
And set the damped free from care:
21 That they in Sion may declare
This holy Name of God alwayes,
And in Jerusalem his praise.

22 When to convene the folke accord,
And kingdomes all to serve the Lord,
23 My strength hee bated in the wayes:
And shorter cut my life and dayes:
24 Wherefore I said, My God most hie,
In midst my life let mee not die:
Thy yeares eternally endure,
From age to age abiding sure.

25 Thou in times past y earth didst ground
Thine handie-work y heavens are found:
26 They perishall, thou standing still:
They shall wax old as garments will:
Thou changing them, they shall so bide:
27 But thou art one, whose years shall slide
28 Thy servants sons for aye shall last,
And in thy sight their seed stand fast.

PSAL. CIII.

MY soule give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall doe the same:
And all the secrets of mine heart,
praise yet his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy selfe unkinde:
And suffer not his benefits,
to slip out of thy minde:

PSALME CIII.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restore againe;
For all thy weake and fraile disease,
and heale thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee;
His mercie and compassion both,
hee did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth;
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age reneweth.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as bee oppress'd:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs,
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandements,
to Moses hee did show:
His counsels, and his valiant acts,
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when sinners doe him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 Hee chides not us continually,
though wee bee full of strife:
Nor keepe our fautes in memorie,
for all our sinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins,
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
hee doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
twixt earth, and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large
to them that doe him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all:
As far as is the Sun rising,
full distant from his fall.

13 And looke what pitie parents deare,
unto their children beare:
Like pitie beares the Lord to such
as worship him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us, knows our shape
our mould and fashion iust:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how wee are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flowre right faire on field,
that fades full soone away.
16 Whose glosse & beantie stormy windes
doe utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults,
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord,
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children doe receive,
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant,
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to doe the thing
that hee doth them require.

PSALME CIII.

19 The heavens high are made his seat,
and foote-stool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall,
hee governe all the world.
20 Yee angels which are great in power,
praise yee, and blesse the Lord,
Which to obey and doe his will,
immediatly accord.

21 Yee noble hoasts, and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which readie are to execute:
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his workes in every place,
praise yee his holy Name.
Mine heart, my minde, and eke my soule,
praise yee also the same.

PSAL. CIIII.

MY soule, praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name:
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appeare?
So passing in glorie,
that great is thy fame,
Honour and majestie,
in thee shine most cleare.
2 With light as a robe,
thou hast thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see:
The heavens in such sort,
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may bee.

3 His chamber beames lie,
in the clouds full sure:
Which as his chariots
are made him to beare.
And there with much swiftnesse,
his course doth endure:
Upon the wings riding,
of windes in the aire.
4 Hee maketh his Spirits,
as Heraults to goe:
And lightning to serve,
wee see also prest:
His will to accomplish,
they run to and fro:
To save and consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 Hee groundeth the earth,
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move,
none have shall such power.
6 The deepe a fair covering,
for it made thou hast,
Which by his owne nature,
the hills would devoure.
7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters doe flee:
And so give due place,
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder,
so fearfull they bee,
That in their great raging,
they haste loone away.

PSALME CIIII.

8 The mountains full high,
they theh up ascende:
If thou dost but speake,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewise the valeys,
most quickly descend:
Where thou them appointest,
remaine they doe still.
9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how far they shall run:
So as in their rage,
not passe that they can:
For God hath appointed,
they shall not retarne,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

10 Hee sendeth the springs,
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run doe full swift,
amongst the huge hills:
11 Where both the wilde asses
their thirst oft times slakes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drinke their fills.
12 By these pleasant springs,
offountaines full faire,
The fowles of the aire,
abide shall and dwell
Who moved by nature,
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches,
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountaines to moist
the clouds hee doth use,
The earth with his workes,
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattell,
hee doth not refuse:
But grasse doth provide them
and herbs for mans meat,
15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyle,
he made for mans sake.
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Leban,
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birdes build,
and make there their nests:
In fir-trees the storks,
remaine and abide.
18 The high hills are succours
for wilde Goats to rest:
And eke the rocke stonie,
for Conies to hide.
19 The Moone then is set,
her seasons to run,
The day from the nights,
thereby to discerne
And by the descending
also of the Sun:
The cold from the heat so,
thereby weedoe learne.

20 When darknesse doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth doth all
the beasts of the wood.

PSALME CIIII.

21 The Lyons range roaring,
their prey to deuoure:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which givest them food.
22 As soone as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens,
then are they full faine:
23 That man doe his worke may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him
to take rest againe.

24 How sundrie, O Lord,
are all thy workes found?
With wisdom full great,
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world,
of thy praise doe found:
And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thought.
25 So is the great Sea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep swarme,
and beasts of each sort.
26 There both mightie ships saile,
and some lye at roade:
The whale huge and monstrous,
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee waite,
thou doest them relieve:
And thou in due time,
full well doest them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee,
the same for to give,
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.
Thou openest thine hand,
and they finde such grace,
That they with good things
are filled wee see.
29 But sore are they troubled,
if thou turne thy face.
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they bee.

30 Againe when thy Spirit,
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue.
Then are they created,
as thou hast decreed,
And dost by thy goodnesse,
the dry earth renew.
31 The praise of the Lord,
forever shall last:
Who may in his workes,
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looke can the earth make,
to tremble full fast:
And like wise the mountaines,
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
sing will I alwayes:
So long as I live,
my God will I praise.
34 Then am I most certaine,
my words shall him please.

I will

PSALME CV.

I will reioyce in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse,
them root out with shame:
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
Praise ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. CV.

O Praise ye the Lord,
and call on his Name:
Among the folke shew
his noble works wrought.
2 Sing praises, sing to him,
to set forth his fame.
And talke of the wonders,
he hath to passe brought.
3 In his holy Name,
reioyce and bee light,
And let their hearts ioy,
who seeke for the Lord.
4 Seeke ye our God holy,
his strength and his might:
His face to behold still,
for ever accord.
5 His marvellous works,
keep fixt in your minde:
His signes and his iudgements
which he by mouth spake.
6 Yee seed of his servant,
Abraham by kinde:
And yee sons of Jacob,
whom hee his doth take.
7 He is our Lord God,
whose iudgements are knowne,
Throughout all the earth:
8 And hee aye certaine,
His promise remembred,
once made to his owne:
For thousands of ages,
to bide and remaine.
9 Th'agreement, I say,
with Abraham made:
Which unto Isaac,
by oath hee made sure.
10 Confirming to Jacob,
for a Law and trade,
And bond to Israel,
alwayes to endure:
11 Saying in this wise,
To thee give I shall,
As lot to enioy,
the Canaanites ground:
12 Albeit they were then,
in number but small:
Yea, few and but strangers,
throughout the land found.
13 And from place to place,
did walke to and fro:
And from one kingdome,
to other folke move.
14 Yet suffred hee no man,
them wrong for to doe:
But thus for their sakes hee
great kings did reprove.

PSALME CV.

15 Touch not mine anoynted,
nor harme not at all
My Prophets most deare.
16 And on the whole earth,
A famine ex:reame then
to come hee did call,
Which utterly stroyed
their store whole with dearth.
17 Yet sent hee before,
a man to provide:
Even Joseph his owne,
sold into servage:
18 Whose feet they in stockes held,
yea, he a long tide
With fetters of iron
was kept in bondage.
19 Untill the time came,
his cause should bee knowne:
And that the Lords word,
his patience had tryde:
20 Then sent the king for him,
and loof'd him full soone,
The head of the people,
his bands laide aside.
21 Who made him the Lord,
his house over all:
And of his substance,
the ruler and stay.
22 That hee might his princes,
unto his will thrall:
And eke teach the elders
of wisedome the way.
23 Then came Israel
into Egypt land:
A stranger in Cham,
Jacob then abode.
24 Where God did increase them,
much like the sea sand,
And made them more mightie,
than those them with-stand.
25 Whose hearts hee did turne
his people to hate,
And seeke by deceit
his servants t'abuse.
26 But then hee sent Moses,
their cause to debate:
And Aaron his servants,
whom hee did forth-choofe.
27 They unto their foes,
his message declar'd:
His signes and his wonders,
of Cham in the land.
28 He darknesse sent down then,
and darke it appear'd,
And those not rebelled
to doe his command.
29 Their waters he turned,
red bloud for to bee:
Hee slew all their fish,
30 And frogs made to breed,
Even in their kings chambers,
31 Then also spake he,
Solyc and flies swarmed,
the land through indeed.
32 Hee sent on them haile,
instead of sweet raine:
And great flames of fire,
their countrey throughout.

PSALME CV.

33 Their vines and their fig-trees
he strake to their pain :
And he brake the trees all,
their coasts round about.

34 He spake but the word,
and Grasshoppers came.
And huge Caterpillars,
beyond all mens thought.

35 The grasse they devoured,
that grew then in Cham,
And fruits of the ground all,
they brought unto nought.

36 Also the first-borne,
the land through he smote :
Even all the beginning,
of their force and might :

37 And with gold and silver,
brought forth his owne lot :
Amongst whose tribes was not
On feeble in fight.

38 Egypt reioyced,
when they went away :
For why ? upon them,
their fear then did fall.

39 The Lord a cloud spread out,
to guide them by day :
And fire for to light them,
the night over all.

40 They did but demand,
and quails he them sent :
And with bread from heaven,
he did them suffice.

41 The hard rock he opened,
and waters out went :
Even through the dry places,
like founts that do rise.

42 For he did remember,
his holy oath made
Unto Abraham

his servant most dear :
43 And brought forth his people,
that were with wo lade,
His own chosen children,
with joy, and glad chear.

44 The heathen folks land,
to them he did part :
The peoples whole labours,
they had to possesse.

45 That they from his statutes,
and laws should not start.
Wherefore our Lord God praise,
his laud no time cease.

PSAL. CVI.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercies dure for ay :

2 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display ?

3 They blessed are that judgement keep,
and justly doe alway :
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visite me :
That I the great felicitie
of thine elect may see,

PSALME CVI.

5 And with the peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde possesse :
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we, and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.

7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land :
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
did keep in thankfull minde :
But at the sea, yea, the red sea,
rebelled most unkinde.

8 Neverthelesse, he saved them,
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame,

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dryde :
And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.

10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their dispitfull foe:
And from the enemies hand hee did
deliver them also.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:

12 Then they beleev'd his words, & praise
in songs they did him give.

13 But by and by unthankfully,
his workes they cleane forgate:
And for his counsel and his will,
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wilderness,
with fond and greedie lust.
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.

15 And then their wanton mindes desire,
hee suffered them to have:
But wasting leannesse therewithall,
into their soules hee gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses did they grutch :

Aaron the holy of the Lord,
so did they envie much.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams companie,
did cover in that houre.

18 In their assemblies kindled was
the hote consuming fire:

And wasting flame did then burne up,
the wicked in his ire.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idole calfe did frame:
And there the molten image did
they worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a calfe,
that feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glorie turn'd, and all
their honour did deface,

21 And

PSALME CVI.

And God their only Saviour,
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mightie things
in Egypt land had wrought.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous workes had done:
And by the red sea, dreadfull things
performed long ago.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring destruction on them all,
hee purpoſ'd in his minde:

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the breake,
To turne his wrath, lest hee on them
with slaughter should them wreake,
24 They did despise that pleasant land,
that hee behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke,
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart,
they wickedly repinde:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
they have an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore against them lifted hee
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wildernesse,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rode,
And through the countreys of the world,
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did,
adjoyne themselves also:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inventions,
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his so inkindled wrath,
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeale,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement hee did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

31 It was imputed unto him,
for righteousness that day:
And from thence-forth so counted is,
from race to race for aye.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angrie make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punished for their sake.

33 Because they vexed his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew his people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learned their works also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up, and slay.

PSALME CVI.

38 Thus with unkindly murdering knife,
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offered, with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents,
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their owne filthie way:
And with their owne inventions
a whoring did they stray:

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his owne inheritance
hee did abhorre therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men,
hee gave them for a prey:
And made their sons their lords who they
were forced to obey.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies,
oppressed them in their land:
And they were humbly made to stoupe,
as subjects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had hee
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provoked him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lye:

44 Yet when hee saw them in distresse,
hee hearkened to their cry.

45 Hee call'd to minde his covenant,
which hee to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And favour hee them made to finde
before the sight of those
That led them captives from their land,
and earst had been their foes.

47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
save us, O Lord, wee pray:
And from among the heathen folke,
Lord, gather us away.

That wee may spread the noble praise,
of thy most holy Name:

That wee may glorie in thy praise,
and sound abroad thy fame.

48 The Lord the God of Israel,
bee blest for evermore:

Let all the people say, Amen:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII.

Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is hee:

And that his mercie hath none end,
all mortall men may see.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks should praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed
and how hee wrought the same.

3 Hee

PSALME CVII.

3 Hee gathered them forth of the Lands,
that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south,
his hand did finde them out.

4 They wandered in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:
And found no citie where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great,
in these desarts so void:
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their soules anoide.

6 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praide.

7 And by that way which was most right,
hee led them like a guide:
That they might to a citie goe,
and there also abide.

8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his goodnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doth,
before the sons of men.

9 For hee the emptie soule sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungrie soule with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darknesse deep,
where they of death doe waite:
Fast bound to taste such troublous stormes
as yron chaines doe threat.

11 For that against the Lords own words,
they fought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which doe so far excell.

12 But when hee humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with griefe:
And none was found so much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praide.

14 For he from darknes out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands,
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doth
before the sons of men.

16 For he threw down the gates of brasse
and brake them with strong hand:
The iron bars he smote in two,
nothing could him with stand.

17 The foolish folke great plagues do feele
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on moe to those they have,
because they doe offend.

18 Their soul so much did loathe all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tride.

PSALME CVII.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praide.

20 For hee then sent to them his word,
which health did soone restore:
And brought them frō those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doth
before the sons of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice,
with thankes and also feare:
And speake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in sheeps, and brittle barks,
into the seas descend:
Their merchandise through fearful flouds
to compasse and to end.

24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they see:
And in the dangerous deep the same,
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormie winde,
arise in a rage:
And stirreth up the surges so,
as nought can them assuage.

26 Then are they lifted up so hie,
the cloudes they seeme to gaine:
And plunging down the depth untill
their soules consume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereaft,
or had offense no feele.

28 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praide.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdie stormes to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they so faine would have.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doth,
before the sons of men.

32 Let men in presence of the folke,
with praise extoll his Name:
And where the elders doe conveene,
let them there doe the same:

33 The running flouds to drie desarts,
hee doth oft change and turne:
And drieth up as it were dust
the springing well and bourn.

34 A fruitfull land with pleasure deckt,
full barren hee doth make:
When on their sins which dwell therein,
hee doth just vengeance take.

35 Again

PSALME CVII.

35 Again the wildernesse full rude,
hee maketh fruite to beare:
With pleasant springs of water cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungrie soules are set,
as he doth freely choose:
That they a citie might them build,
to dwell in for their use.
37 That they may sow their pleasant land
and vineyards also plant:
To yeeld them fruit of such increase,
as none may seeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also their bruit beasts make
by numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressours stout:
And minish doe through many plagues,
that compasse them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,
which did them fore oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre:
within the wildernesse.
41 But yet the poore hee raiseth up,
out of their troubles deepe:
And oft times doth their traine augment
much like a flocke of sheepe.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse,
with griefe shall stop their voice.
43 But who is wise, that now full well,
hee may these things record:
For certainly such shall perceiue
the kindnesse of the Lord,

PSAL. CVIII.

O God, behold, mine heart and tongue
they both prepared bee:
My voice advance will I in song,
and give all praise to thee.
2 Rise up sweete melodie to make,
my viole, and my harp:
For I by breake of day will wake,
thy land and praise to carp.
3 Among the people, Lord, I shall
give praises unto thee
And eke amidst the nations all,
to thee my song shall bee.
4 For why? thy mercie great doth stretch
above the heavens hie:
Likewise thy truth, O Lord, doth reach,
unto the cloudie Skie.
5 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord, our God,
above the heavens bright:
Set forth thy praise in earth abroad,
thy glorie and thy might.
6 That thy beloved in the Land,
may freed bee from all thrall:
O helpe us, Lord, with thy right hand,
and heare mee when I call.
7 I will rejoyce, sith God hath said,
within his holy place:

PSALME CVIII.

That I shall Sichein land divide,
and Succoths vale by pace:
8 For Gilead shall bee mine owne,
Manasse mine beside:
Mine head-strength Ephraim well known
my Law doth Judah guide.
9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe,
on Edom will I cast:
Yea, I on Palestine also,
shall triumph at the last.
10 Who now will lead mee by the hand,
into the citie strong?
Or bee my guide to Edom Land,
so that I goe not wrong?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, our God,
which hadst us cleane forsooke:
And wentst not with our hoasts abroad,
when wars in hand wee tooke?
12 O Lord, when trouble doth assaile,
with aide us then relieve:
Vaine is, and nothing can avails,
the helpe that man can give.
13 Through God to do we shall have might
acts worthie of renoune:
Hee shall our foes put unto flight,
yea, hee shall trade them downe.

PSAL. CIX.

IN speechlesse silence doe not hold,
O Lord, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou, I say, that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth,
on mee disclosed bee:
And they with false and lying tongues,
have spoket unto mee.
3 They did beset mee round about,
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert,
against mee they did fight.
4 For my good-will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When hee is judged, let him then
condemned bee therein:
And let the prayer that hee makes
be turned into fin.
8 Few bee his dayes, his charge also,
let shon another take:
9 His children let bee fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make:
10 Let his off-spring be vagabounds,
to beg, and seeke their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they have beene fed.
11 Let covetous extortioners,
catch all his goods and store:

And

PSALME CIX.

And let the strangers spoile the fruits,
of all his toile before.

12 Let there bee none to pitie him,
let there be none at all:

That on his children fatherlesse,
will let their mercie fall.

13 And so let his posteritie
for ever be destroyde:
Their names out-blotted in the age,
that after shall succeed.

14 Let not his fathers wickednesse,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sin
bee done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memorie,
hee may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercie hee forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As hee did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so:
And as hee did not blessing love,
it shall bee far him fro.
18 As hee with cursing clad himselve
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he,
shall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the same before the Lord,
bee guardon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soule also.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal thou, I say, with mee:
After thy Name deliver mee,
for good thy mercies bee.
22 Because in depth of great distresse,
I needie am, and poore:
And eke within my pained breast,
mine heart is wounded fore.

23 Even I so doe depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the grasse-hopper, so I
am shaken off, and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh,
enforced beene to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach
to them was made to bee:
And they that did upon mee looke,
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aide, and succour bee:
According to thy mercie, Lord,
save and deliver mee.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
Lord is thy mightie hand:

PSALME CIX.

And that thou hast done it, O Lord,
so shall they understand.

28 Although they curse & spite, yet thou
shalt blesse with loving voice:
They shall arise, and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be cloathed all with shame,
that enemies are to mee:
And with confusion, as a clocke,
eke let them covered bee.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I amongst the multitude,
his praises will record.

31 For hee with helpe at his right hand,
will stand the poore man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemne his soule to die.

PSAL. CX.

The Lord most high,
unto my Lord thus spake:
Sit thou now downe,
and rest at my right hand:
Untill that I
thine enemies doe make
A stoole to bee,
whereon thy foot may stand.

2 The Scepter of
thy regall power and might,
From Sion shall
the Lord send, and disclose:
Bee thou therefore,
the Ruler in the fight,
And in the midst
of all thy mortall foes.

3 Thy people shall
come willingly to thee,
What time thine hoast
in holy beantie shew:
The youth that of
thy wombe doe spring shall bee,
Compared like
unto the morning dew.

4 Thus God hath sworne,
and it performe will hee,
And not repent,
nor any time it break:
Thou art a priest
for ever unto mee,
After the forme
of King Melchisedeck.

5 The Lord our God,
who is at every stound
At thy right hand,
to bee thine helpe and stay:
Hee Princes proud,
and stately kings shall wound,
For love of thee,
in his fierce wrathfull day.

6 Hee shall be Judge
among the heathen all:

PSALME CX.

Hee places voide
with carcases shall fill;
And in his rage
the heads eke smite he shall,
That over countreys
great doe work their will.

7 Yea, hee through haste
for to pursue his foes,
Shall drinke the brooke
that runneth in the way:
And thus when hee
confounded shall have those,
His head on his
then shall hee lift that day.

PSALME CXI.

With heart I doe accord,
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just:
2 For great his workes are found,
To search them such are bound,
As doe him love and trust.
3 His workes are glorious,
Also his righteousness,
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous workes hee would,
Wee still remember should:
His mercie faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire,
Hee hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well finde,
Hee will them have in minde,
And keep them as hee said.
6 For hee did not disdain,
His works to shew them plaine
By lightnings and by thunders
When he the heathens land,
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his workes ensueth,
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed full sure,
For ever to endure,
Which equitie doth end.
Redemption hee gave,
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwayes to prevaile,
His holy Name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full faine,
True wisdom will attaine,
The Lord feare and obey.
Such as his Laws doe keepe,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for aye.

PSALME CXII.

The man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his Laws doth love indeed:
2 His seed on earth God will upreare,
And blese such as from him proceed,
3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousness endure shall still,

PSALME CXIII.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise,
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercie alwayes in his sight.
5 Yea, pitie moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And surely such shall never faile,
For in remembrance had is hee:
7 No tydings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is past,
For he shall see his foes downe cast.

9 Hee did well for the poore provide,
His righteousness shall still remaine:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdain.
10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

PSAL. CXIII.

Yee children which doe serve the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea, blessed bee alwayes his Name,
3 Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it returne where it begun,
Is to bee praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glorie wee may count,
Above the heavens high to bee.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?
Of such great force and power is hee.

6 He doth abase himselfe wee know,
Things to behold, both here below,
And also in the heavens above.
7 The needie out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which helpe none saw
His only mercie did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree,
With princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to reare:
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIII.

When Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was bent,
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same traine went.
2 In Judah God his glorie shew'd,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdome, power and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring streames of Jordans flood
recoiled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the fillie trembling Lambs,
their tops did beat and shake.

5 What

PSALME CXV.

5 What aild thee sea, as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flee?
Yee rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran yee backwardly?
6 Why shooke ye hills, as Rams afraid?
why did your strength to shake?
Why did your tops, as trembling Lambes,
for feare quiver and quake?
7 O earth confesse thy soveraigne Lord,
and dread his mightie hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare yee both sea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cause maine founts appeare:
And from the stonie flint doth make
gush out the fountains cleare.

PSALME CXV.

Not unto us, O Lord,
I say, to us give none:
But give all praise of grace and truth,
unto thy Name alone.
2 Why shall the Gentiles say
to us, as in despight:
Where is their God they call upon?
where is their hearts delight?

3 Doubleesse our soveraigne God,
in heaven sits on hie:
And worketh what him liketh best,
for all things do can hee:
4 But their idols and gods,
before whom they doe stand,
Silver and gold they are at most,
the worke even of mens hand.

5 A mouth they have speechlesse,
not moving tongue nor lips:
And eyes they have, but see no whit,
no more than doe dead chips.
6 Eares they have, and hear not,
as doe the eares of man:
A nose also, but to no use,
for smell nothing they can.

7 Both hands and feet they have,
informe their is no lacke:
But neither touch nor goe they can,
nor yet with throat noise make.
8 Like unto them shall bee
the forgers that them frame:
And likewise such are no lesse mad,
who call upon their name.

9 But thou, O Israel,
in God put confidence:
For to all such an aide is hee,
a buckler and defence.
10 And thou Tribe of Aaron,
in God put confidence:
For to all such an aide hee is,
a buckler and defence.

11 All yee that feare the Lord,
in God put confidence:
For to all such an aide hee is,
a buckler and defence.
12 The Lord hath us in minde,
and will us blisse each one.

PSALME CXVI.

The house I meane of Israel,
and the Tribe of Aaron.

13 And blisse will hee all them;
that feare the Lord indeed:
As well the weake, as them of strength,
which seeke to him at need.
14 With graces manifold,
the Lord will all you blisse:
As well your seed, as you your selves,
with plentie and increase.
15 For ye are deare to him,
that Lord is over all:
Who made the heaven and the earth,
and things both great and small.
16 The heavens are the Lords,
as his owne dwelling place:
But unto men the earth hee gives,
thereon to run their race.

17 Surely they that are dead,
shall never praise the Lord:
Nor such as in the grave are laid,
shall thereunto accord.
18 But wee that here doe live,
shall thanke the Lord alwayes:
With heart, & mouth give thanks will we
likewise all you him praise.

PSALME CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath hee:
2 When in my dayes I call'd on him,
hee bowde his care to mee:
3 Even when the snares of cruell death
about befet mee round:
When paines of hell me caught, & when
I wee and sorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just hee is also:
And in our God compassion,
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safetie doth preserve,
all those that simple bee,
I was in wofull miserie,
and hee relieved mee.
7 And now my soule with thou art safe,
returne unto thy rest:
For largely, loe, the Lord to thee
his bountie hath exprest.

8 Because thou hast delivered,
my soule from deadly thrall:
My mistned eyes, from mournfull teares,
my slyding feet from fall.

9 Before the Lord, I in the Land
of life will walke therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

11 I said in my distresse and fears
that all men were liars:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefites to mee?

PSALME CXVI.

13 The wholesome cup of saving health,
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 To the Lord will pay the vows,
that I have him beight:
Yea, even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.

15 Right deare and precious in his sight,
the Lord doth ay esteeme
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deeme.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, loe;
I doe my self confesse,
And handmaids son: thou Lord hast brok
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I have him beight:
Yea even at this present time
in all his peoples sight.

19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee
O thou Jerusalem, I say:
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

O Praise the Lord ye Nations all,
Land him yee people great and small
2 For why? his grace and tender love,
To us is grāt, as we well prove.
His truth is constant evermore,
Unto the Lord sing praise therefore.

PSAL. CXVIII.

Give to the Lord all praise and honour,
For he is grations and kinder:
Yea more his mercie and great favour,
Doth firme abide, world without end,
2 Let Israel now say thus boldly,
That his mercies for ever dure,
3 And let Aarons whole progenie,
Confesse the same stable and sure.

4 Let those that fear God the now addres
To come and sing to him therefore:
That his great love and tender kindnesse,
Remaineth still for evermore.
5 For when with troubles I was pressed,
Then upon the Lord did call:
Who heard my voice, and me spraided,
And set as large free from all thrall.

6 The most of might who heard my com-
He is with me my part to take: (plaint
No feare therefore shall cause mee faint
For ought that man may gainst me make
7 The Lord on my side doth him retire,
With such as doe mee helpe and aide,
So that I shall see my iust desire
Upon my foes, which mee upraid.

PSALME CXVIII.

8 In God to trust it is far better,
Than to vaine man to trust and stand;
9 To trust in God, I say, is surer,
Than Princes, Lords, of sea and land,
10 All Nations have me round compassed
With one consent: yet in Gods Name
By mee they shall bee soone destroyed,
And put to flight, rebuke, and shame.

11 They have mee round about inclosed,
Yea, and shut up with one accord
Yet they by mee shall bee destr yed,
Even in the Name of God the Lord.
12 Like Bees they came about mee swarm-
But were as fire of thornes put out: (ing
For in Gods Name the ever-living,
I shall confound them all, no doubt.

13 Thou hast, O cruell adversarie,
Thrust sore at me with maine and might,
To cause mee fall, but loe contrarie,
For God hath help mee in my right.
14 My strength and force is God most hie
Yea, hee my song is of pleasure:
For hee hath beene in all adversitie,
My helper and deliverance.

15 The voice of joy, and freedome shalbe
Within the iust mans dwelling place:
Saying, Behold right valiantly,
The Lords right hand hath brought to passe
16 The hand most strong of the Almighty
Exalted is now presently:
Of God the Lord the right hand sturdie,
Hath done (say they) triumphantly.

17 Away, away, envyers each one,
For yet deaths cup I shall not prove:
But still shall live, that I may expone,
And shew abroad Gods workes above.
18 The Lord my God hath mee chastised,
And that right sore, I must confesse:
But of his goodnesse not delivered
Mee unto death in that distresse.

19 Open therefore to mee the gates faire,
Which are the gates of righteounesse,
That through the same I may have repaire
And praise the Lord his holinesse.
20 This is Gods gate, famous and worthy
Whereat the righteous enter shall, (me,
21 I will thee praise, Lord, who hast heard
And my deliverance been with all.

22 The stone which wholly was refused,
And of the builders cast away,
The same laid is now, and placed,
And of the corner head and stay.
23 Which thing is done by the only wor-
Of God the Lord most glorious: king
And as a wonder is appearing,
Unto our sight most marvellous.

24 This is of truth the day most happie,
Which God hath made of his goodnesse,
Let us therein bee blyth and merrie,
And sing to him with great gladnesse.
25 O Lord, I now beseech and pray thee,
Save thou the king, and him maintaine,
Give him good lucke, & prosperitie be
O Lord, I yet require againe.

26 Who

PSALME CXVIII.

26 Who in the Name of God most holy
Doth come, he blessed bee alway:
Wee with alfo yee may bee happie,
Who in Gods house are night and day.
27 The Lord our God he is most mightie,
And hath us given light at last:
Unto the hornes of th' Altar holy,
Your sacrifice now binde full fast.

28 Thou art the God in whom I glory,
To thee will I give praise therefore:
Even thou my God art, therefore will I,
Laud and exalt thee evermore.
29 Give to the Lord all praise and honour
For gracions is hee and kinde:
Yea more, his mercie and great favour,
Doth aye endure, world without end.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH. 1.

Blessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whose lives and conversation
from Gods Lawes never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse such men goe not astray,
nor doe no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walke in his paths
without any wandring

4 It is thy will and commandement,
that with attentive heed:
Thy noble and divine precepts,
wee learne and keepe indeed.

5 Oh, would to God it might thee please,
my wayes so to addresse,
That I might both in heart and voice
thy Lawes keepe and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaine,
whilst I thus set mine eyes:
And berd my minde alwayes to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learne thy judgements just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my selfe
to keepe thy Lawes most right:
For sake mee not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. 2.

9 By what meanes may a young man best
his life learne to amende?
If that hee marke and keepe thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeinedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
Oh, never suffer mee, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within mine heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.

PSALME CXIX.

12 Wee magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthie fame,
O Lord, teach mee therefore.

13 My lips have never ceast to preach,
and publish day and night:
The iudgements all which did proceed,
from thy mouth full of might.

14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes
please mee no less indeed:
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their need.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a marke, so will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walke.

16 Mine only ioy shall bee to fix
and on thy Lawes to set:
That nothing can mee so far blinde,
that I thy word forget.

GIMEL. 3.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thine holy word then will I keepe
both in mine heart and tongue.

18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up
so open and make bright:
That of thy Law and marvellous workes,
I may have the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to mee disclose,
my foote-steps for to cleare.

20 My soule is ravi'd with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements his,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou hast destroy'd each one:
And curs'd are such as doe not
thine heeds attend upon.

22 Lord, turne from mee rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeale as hote as fire.

23 The princes great in counsell sate,
and did against mee speake:
But then thy servant thought how hee
thy statutes might not break.

24 For why? thy covenants are my ioy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve in stead of counsellors,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. 4.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is just.

26 My wayes when I acknowledg'd,
with thee thou didst heare:
Heare now cōfession and me instruct,
thy Lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once thoroughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:

PSALME CXIX.

Thy word, O Lord, will I meditate,
and say them up in store.
28 My soul is sore oppressed,
that it melteth with griefe.
According to thy word therefore,
haste, Lord, to send reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace mee defend:
And that I may learne thee to love,
thine holy Law mee send.
30 The way of truth both straight & sure
I have chosen and found:
I set thy judgements mee before,
which keepe mee safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forcé my selfe
thy covenants to embrace:
Let mee therefore have no rebuke,
nor checke in any case.
32 Then will I run with ioyfull chear,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou hast set mine heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

H. E. 5.

33 Instruct mee, Lord in the right trade,
of thy statutes diuine:
And it to keepe even to the end,
mine heart will I incleane.
34 Grant mee the knowledge of thy Law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart, and minde and all my might,
I will it keepe, I say.

35 In the right path of thy precepts
guide mee, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure doe I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline mine heart thy Laws to keepe,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthie avarice,
Lord, shield mee with thy grace.

37 From vaine desires and worldly lusts
turne backe mine eyes and sight:
Give mee the spirit of life and power,
to walke thy wayes aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to mee:
Who am thy servant, and doe love,
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so feare,
from mee, O Lord, expell:
For thou dost iudge with equitie,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold, mine hearts desire is bent,
thy Lawes to keepe for aye:
Lord, strengthen mee so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

V. A. II. 6.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let mee obtaine, O Lord:
Thy saving health let mee enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths,
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises,
stands my comfort and trust.

PSALME CXIX.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
mine hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my breſt
doth naturall life preserve:
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I fought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrinke no whit for shame.

47 I will reioice then to obey
thy worthie beſts, and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 Mine hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearly fought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, and thought.

Z. A. I. N. 7.

49 Thy promise which thou madst to me
thy servant, Lord, remember:
For therein do I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort, and my joy,
when troubles me affaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soone me faile.

51 The proud and such as God contemne,
still made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorn.
52 But call'd to minde, Lord, thy great
shew'd to our fathers old: (works
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my griefe one hundred fold.

53 But yet, alas, for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men:
Thy Law forsooke, and did procure
thy judgements, who knowes when?
54 And as for mee, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan mee assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleepe:
As for thy Law I it obey,
and ever will it keepe.
56 This grace I did obtaine, because,
thy covenants sweete and deare,
I did embrace, and also keepe
with reverence and with feare.

H. E. 8.

57 O God, who art my part and lot,
my comfort, and my stay:
I have decreed and promised
thy Law to keepe alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue,
in presence of thy face.

PSALME CXIX.

As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant mee of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused mee,
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not slay, nor linger long,
as they that sloathfull are:
But hastily thy Lawes to keepe,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of mee their prey:
Yet would I not thy Law forget,
nor from thee goe a stray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are, and so hie:
That even at mid-night will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their hearts
And neither will for love or dread,
from thy commandements start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously,
doe all the world fulfill:
Oh, teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

T E T H. 9.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with mee dealt:
For of thy grace in sundrie sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach mee to judge alwayes aright,
and give mee knowledge sure:
For certainly beleve I doe
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I er'd, and went astray:
But now I keep thine holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally,
Thine ordinances how to keepe,
therefore, O Lord, teach mee.

69 The proud & wicked men have forg'd
against mee many a lie:
Yet thy commandements still observe
with all mine heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly
as greafe so are they fat: (wealth
But in thy Law doe I delight,
and nothing seeke but that.

71 O happie time may I well say,
when thou didst mee correct:
For as a guide to learne thy Lawes,
thy rod did mee direct.
72 So that to mee thy word and law,
is dearer manifold,
Than thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can bee told.

J O D. 10.

73 Seeing thine hands have made me, Lord
to bee thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learne
to put thy Lawes in ure,

PSALME CXIX.

74 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce,
when ever they mee see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods y world is plagu'd,
I know the cause is iust:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause iust needs bee must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thus pray
some comfort to mee send:
As thou to mee thy servant heighst,
so from all ill mee shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on mee,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both,
thy Law to mee doth give.
78 Confound the proud whose false pre-
is me for to destroy: (telice
But as for mee thine hefts to know
I will my selfe imploy.

79 Who so with reverence doe thee feare,
to mee let them retire:
And such as doe thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 Mine heart without all wavering
let on thy Lawes bee bent:
That no confusion come to mee,
whereby I should be shent.

C A P H. 11.

81 My soule doth faint, and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust,
mine hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes doth faile with looking for
thy word; and thus I say,
Oh, when wilt thou mee comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin bottle in the smoak,
so am I partcht and dryd:
Yet will I not out of mine heart
let thy commandment flyde.
84 Alas, how long shall I yet live,
before I see the houre,
That on my foes which mee torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make mee sure:
Thus contrarie against thy Law,
mine hurt they doe procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causelesse they mee grieve,
To thee therefore I doe complaine,
that thou mightest mee relieve.

87 Almost they had me cleane destroyd,
and brought mee quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore mee, Lord, againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keepe
till death my life expell.

L A M E D. 12.

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell
thy word is stablished sure:

PSALME CXIX.

And shall for all eternitie,
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides;
as doth the earth witness:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day wee may well see,
how all things persevere:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not bene that in thy Law,
my soule had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse,
I had bene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye,
in memorie keepe fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd,
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to mee can ticle make,
for I am only thine:
Save mee therefore, for to thy Lawes
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lye in waite:
But I the while considered
thy noble acts, and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all end extend.

MEM. 13.

97 What great desire and fervent love
doe I beare to thy Law?
All the day long my whole devise
is only in thy law.
98 Thy word hath taught mee fast to passe
my foes in policie:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I doe thy covenants keepe,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I doe passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keepe thy Lawes,
I held it aye best reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way,
Because that I continually
thy word might keepe, I say.
102 I have not swerv'd fro thy judgements
nor yet franke any dell:
For why? thou hast mee taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 Oh, Lord, how sweet unto my taste
finde I thy words alway:
Doubtlesse no honey in my mouth,
feele ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy Lawes have mee such wisdom
that utterly I hate ^{(learn'd,}
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kinde or rate.

NUN. 14.

105 Even as a lanterne to my feete,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my pathes where ever I got,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworne and will performe
most certainly doubtlesse:
That I will keepe thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath mee sore oppress'd,
and brought mee to death's doores
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offerings which with heart and
most frankly I thee give: (voice
Accept, and teach mee how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soule is aye so in mine hand,
that dangers mee assaile;
Yet doe I not thy Law forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch mee at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or goe astray.

111 Thy Law I have so claim'd alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end,
I will continue still.

SAMECH. 15.

113 The craftie thoughts, & double hearts
I doe alwayes detest:
But as for thy Law and precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield off strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises,
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from mee anone:
For the commandments will I keepe,
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so performe,
that death mee not assaile:
Nor let mine hope abuse mee so,
that through distrust I quaille.

117 Uphold me, and I shall bee safe,
for ought they doe or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet,
as doe thy statutes breake:
For nought availes their subtiltie,
their counsell is but weake.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out,
where ere they bee or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes,
love nothing halfe so well.
120 My flesh alas, is tane with fears,
as though it were benomb'd:
For when I see thy judgements straight,
I am as one aston'd.

A I N. 16.

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Resigne mee not to them that would
oppreſſe mee with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſuretis bee,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give mee not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thine health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt mee ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellencie,
teach mee alſo to know.

125 Thine humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
grant mee to underſtand
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decayde:
Thy Lawlikewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love,
thy Lawes better than gold,
Or Jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to bee ſold:
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All craftie and malicious wayes,
I doe abhorre therefore.

P. E. 17.

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoule therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tryde and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they finde a light moſt cleare:
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it read or heare.

131 For ioi I have both gapt and breath'd
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my life thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercie, and compaſſion, Lord,
behold mee from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-ſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquitie
thy ſervant overthrow. (harms
134 From ſlandrous tongues and deadly
preſerve and keepe mee ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the Sun in his bright hew,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy Law,
teach mee what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eyes great ſtouds gush out
of drearie teares and fell:
When I behold how wicked men
thy Lawes keepe never a deſt,

Z A D E. 18.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right, and ſee from guile,
are two chief points moſt hie:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy Law
commanded us ſtraitly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd,
and even pined away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I doe may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deeme:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
doe love, or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I bee nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet doe I not thy Law forget,
nor ſhrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe, Lord, is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy Law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant, and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought mee wondrous low:
Yet doe I ſtill of thy precepts,
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy iudgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them mee, for even in them,
my life lies up in ſtore.

K O P H. 19.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cry'd,
now anſwere mee, O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my ſute,
with moſt humble requeſts:
Save mee therefore, and I will keepe
thy precepts, and thine heſts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day wax light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by deviſing on thy worl,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to hear my voice,
and pitie on mee take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo judge mee, Lord,
leſt life ſhould mee forſake.
150 My foes draw near, and doe procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy Law are far gone backe
and ſtrayd from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou
for need doth ſo require: (hear,
For all thy precepts true they are,
then helpe I thee deſire.
152 But thy commandments have I learnd
not now, but long agoe:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

REBE. 10.

153 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:
Deliver mee, for of thy Law,
I ever take fasthold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause
with speed some succour send:
From death as thou hast promised,
Lord keepe mee and defend.

155 As for the wicked far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not thy trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant
what tongue can them attainet
And as thou hast me iudg'd ere now,
so let mee life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble mee,
and persecute mee fore:
Yet from thy Law I never shrunke,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And trath it is for griefe I die,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keepe no whit thy word,
nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Behold, for I doe love thy Lawes,
with heart most glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, must be,
and so it hath beene ever:
Thy righteous iudgements are also
most true, and decay never.

SCHIN. 21.

161 Princes have sought by crueltie
causelesse to make mee crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word,
the fear did mine heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word,
I was more merrie and glad,
Than bee that of rich spoiles and prey
great store and plentie had.

163 As for all lies and falsities
I hate most and detest:
For why? thine holy Law doe I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause mee to reioyce.

165 Great peace and rest shal all such have
as doe thy statutes love:
No danger shal their quiet state
impaire, or once remove.
166 Mine only health and comfort, Lord,
I looke for at thine hand:
And therefore have I done those things,
which thou didst mee command.

167 Thy Lawes have beene mine exercise,
which my soule most desired:
So much my love to them was bent,
that nought else I required.
168 Thy statutes and commandments
I kept, thou knowest, right
For all the things that I have done
are present in thy sight.

TA. 22. 1A

169 O Lord, let thy complaint and cry,
before thy face appeare:
And hearken hast mee promised,
so teach mee thee to feare.
170 Mine humbled supplication
to thee let finde access:
And grant mee, Lord, deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speake
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy
and on this wise say shall, (word,
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are iust, and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thine hand I thee beseech
and speedily mee save:
For thy commandments to observe,
chosen, O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other know I none:
And in thy Law, and nothing else,
I doe delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy iudgements mercifull
let mee thy favour try.
176 For I was lost, and went astray,
much like a wandring sheepe:
Oh seeke mee, for I have not failde
thy commandments to keepe.

PSAL. CXX.

1 In trouble and in thrall,
Unto the Lord, I call:
And hee doth mee comfort,
2 Deliver mee, I say,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.
3 What vantage or what thing,
Getst thou thus for to sing,
Thou false and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I weene,
No lesse than arrows keene,
Or hote consuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I slacke
Within these tents so blacke:
Which Kedar are by name,
By whom the flocks elect
And all of Isaacs seed
Are put to open shame.
6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life.
7 But when my word was told,
Causelesse I was controld,
By them that would have strife.

PSAL. CXXI.

1 Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I doe attend.

That

PSALME CXXII.

That in thee our God we trust,
 2 The mighty God: meete our will,
 Which heaven and earth framed,
 And all things therein named.

3 Thy foote from slip he will preserve,
 And will thee safely keepe,
 For hee will never sleepe.

4 Lo, hee that Israel doth conserue,
 No sleepe at all can him catch,
 But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alwayes,
 The Lord eke doth thee cover,
 As at thy right hand ever.

6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
 Nor the Moone not halfe so bright
 Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse,
 And will thy life sure save:
 And thou shalt also have

8 In all thy businesse good successe.
 Where ever thou goest in or out,
 God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII.

I Did in heart reioyce,
 To heare the peoples voice,
 In offering so willingly:

2 For let us up, say they,
 And in the Lords house pray:
 Thus spake the folke full lovingly.

3 Our feet which wandred wide,
 Shall in thy gates abide,
 O thou Jerusalem full faire,
 Which are so seemely fet,
 Much like a citie near,
 The like whereof is not else where.

4 The tribes with one accord,
 The tribes of God the Lord
 Are thither bent their way to take:
 So God before did tell,
 That there his Israel,
 Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect
 And that for this respect,
 To set forth justice orderly:
 Which thrones right to maintaine,
 To Davids house pertaine,
 His folke to iudge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease,
 For Jerusalems peace,
 Thy friends God prosper mightily.

7 Peace be thy walls about,
 And prosper thee throughout
 Thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
 For my poore brethren sake,
 That comfort have by means of thee.

9 Gods house doth increase,
 Thy wealth for to procure,
 So much alwayes as lies in measure.

PSALME CXXIII.

O Lord, that heaven doth fill,
 I lift mine eyes to thee:
 Even as the steepe doth climb,
 His masters hands to see.

2 As hand-maiden watch their mistresse,
 Some grace for to achieve: hands,
 So we behold the Lord our God,
 till hee doe us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
 and mercie in thy fight:
 For wee are filled and overcome
 with hatred and despite.

4 Our mindes bee staft with great rebuke
 the rich and worldly wise:
 Doe make of us their mocking stocks,
 the proud doe us despise.

PSAL. CXXIII.

Now Israel make say,
 And that truly,
 2 If that the Lord
 Had not our cause maintaine,
 If that the Lord
 Had not our right sustaine,
 When all the world
 Against us furiously,
 Made their uproars,
 And said wee should all die:

3 Now long agoe
 They had devour'd us all,
 And swallowed quick,
 For ought that wee could doe:
 Such was their rage,
 As wee might well esteeme.
 4 And as the flood,
 with mighty force doe fall,
 So had they now
 Our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streames,
 Most proud in roaring noise,
 Had long agoe
 Overwhelm'd us in the deepe.
 6 But loved bee God
 Which did us safely keepe
 From bloudie teeth,
 And their most cruell voice,
 Which as a prey,
 To eat us would reioyce.

7 Even as a bird
 Out of the fowlers grin
 Escapes away,
 Right so it fares with us,
 Broke are their nets,
 And wee have escaped thus.
 8 God that made heaven
 And earth, is our helpe then,
 His name hath saved
 Us from these wicked men.

PSAL.

PSALME CXXV.

Such as in God the Lord doe trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And bee removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and just,
So that they shall bee sure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mightie mountaines huge and great
Jerusalem about doe close:
So will the Lord bee unto those
Who on his godly will doe wait:
Such are to him so deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth hee
By niking wicked men his rod:
Lest they through grief forsake their God
It shall not as their lot still bee.

4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turne aside
By crooked wayes which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide,
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

PSAL. CXXVI.

When that the Lord,
Against his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great;
And also servitude extreame:
His worke was such
As did surmount mans heart & thought:
So that we were
Much like to them that use to dreame,
Our mouths were
With laughter filled then,
And also our tongues
Did shew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folke
Were forced then this to confesse,
How that the Lord

For them also great things had done,

3 But much more wee,
And therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy

Wee have good cause as wee begun,

4 O Lord goe forth,
Thou canst our bondage end:
As to desarts

The flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is
That they which sow in teares indeed,
A time will come

When they shall reap in mirth and joy,

6 They went and wept
In bearing of their precious seeds:
for that their foes

Full often-times did them annoy:
But their returne

With joy they shall sure see,
Their sheaves home bring,

And not impaired bee.

PSALME CXXVII.

Except the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand:
What men doe build it can not stand,
Likewise in vaine men under take
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord, bee their safeguard.

2 Though yee rise early in the morne,
And so at night goe late to bed,
Feeding full hardly on browne bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleepe.

3 Therefore marke well when ever ye see
That men have heires t' enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand,
For God himself doth multiplye,
Of his great liberalitie,
The blessing of posteritie.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activenesse,
In person and in comelinesse:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arme:
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harme.

5 Oh, well it hee that hath his quiver,
Furnisht with such artillerie:
For when in perrell he shall bee,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver:
When that hee pleads before the Judge,
Against his foes that beare him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

Blessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his way:

2 For of thy labour thou shalt eate,
happie art thou, I say.

3 Like fruitfull vines on thine house side,
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and hee shall let thee see,

5 The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicitie.

6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joyes encrease:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperitie and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX.

O Israel
this may now bee the song:
Even from my youth
my foes have oft me noyed:
A thousand ills,
since I was tender and young,
They have mee wrought,
yet was I not destroyed.

3 As yet I beare
the marks in bones and skin,

That

PSALME CXXIX

That one would thinke,
that the plow-men with their plowes
Upon my backe
had made their balke far in:
For like plowd ground,
even so have I long furrows.

4 But yet the Lord,
who doth all things justly,
Hath cut the ropes,
and so stayd the wicked's rage.
5 Even so shall all
such perissh shamefully,
Which hate Sion,
or wish it any damage.

6 All such men shall,
bee like the grasse that growes
Upon the wals,
or tops of houses hie:
Which suddenly,
ere one beware, withereth
So that no fruit,
on such herbes can gathered bee.

7 Never man saw,
that any mower mowde
Such grasse as that,
or thereof his hand did fill:
Much lesse that hee
which glaineth of that is fowde,
Under his arme
bare some thing his house untill.

8 Nor yet that hee
that passeth by the way,
saith to the Reapers,
God save you, or God speed:
No, no man doth
with them good luck, I say,
Or pray that God
would for their work grant them meed.

PSAL. CXXIX.

Lord, to thee I make my moane;
When dangers mee oppresse:
I call, I sigh, I grieve, and groan,
Trusting to finde release.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my request,
For it is full due time:
And let thine eares aye be prest
Unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
Our sins, and them peruse:
Who shall then escape, and say,
I can my self excuse.
4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
And turnst to us thy grace,
That wee with hearts most carefull
Should feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
My soule waits on his will:
For his promise is most just.
And I hope therein still.
6 My soule to God hath regard,
Wishing for him alway:
More than they that watch and ward
To see the dawning day.

PSALME CXXX.

7 Let Israel then boldly
In the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercie
That his deliverer must.
8 For hee it is that must save
Israel from his sin,
And all such as surely have
Their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI.

Lord, I am not puffed up in minde,
I have no scornfull eye:
I doe not exercise my selfe
in things that bee too high.

2 But as a childe that weaned is,
even from his mothers breast:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my selfe
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

PSALME CXXXII.

OF David, Lord, in minde record,
And eke of his afflictions all:
2 Who sware an oath unto the Lord,
And made a solemn vow with all.
Saying to Jacobs mightie God:

3 This promise, Lord, to thee I make,
Mine house no enter in will I.
4 Nor rest upon my couch will take,
Nor once give sleepe unto mine eye,
Or yet mine eye-lids close from wake.

5 Untill I for the Lord provide,
And finde some place his owne to bee,
Where Jacobs mightie God may bide,
And plant his house eternally,
There to remaine from time to tide.

6 Behold, the same then heere did wee,
In Euphrates, that fruitfull ground,
Which is right pleasant unto thee,
And have thy dwelling place set found:
Within the forrest fields to bee.

7 Thy tabernacles there once pight,
To worship thee wee will be prest.
Before thy foote-stoole there in sight,
8 Arise therefore come to thy rest,
Thou and the arke of thy great might.

9 Let righteousness thy priests embrace
A precious garment it them makes
Give to thine holy One solace:
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
Refuse not thine anointed's face.

11 To David God in truth did swear,
And sure hee will performe that thing,
Saying, Doubtlesse, I will up-reare
The fruit that from thy loyns shall spring,
Upon thy throne the rule to beare.

PSALME CXXXI.

12 If that thy sons my bond retaine,
And from my Lawes abacke not sit;
Which I them learne, this grace againe
Will I them shew; their sons shall sit
Upon thy seat aye to remaine.

13 For God hath chosē monition,
Where to abide him likest well.

14 Saying, This is my rest alone,
For evermore I here will dwell:
My whole delight is set thereon.

15 I doubtlesse will her victuals blesse,
Her pboore with bread shee satisfie;
16 And cloath her priests with healthfulnes;
Yea, all her good men canse will I,
To shout and cry for ioyfulnesse.

17 My servant Davids borne of might,
In her will I make bud and spring;
For I ordained have a light,
To mine anointed Christ and King.
There to remaine in all mine light.

18 But I will cloath his enemies all,
With vile reproach, rebuke, and shame,
Whereas his crowne imperiall,
Unto his honour and great fame,
Upon his head still flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXII.

O How happie a thing it is,
and ioyfull for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amitie.

2 It cald to minde that sweete perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precepts was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout,
And finally it did run downe
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drinke
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even so the Lord doth powre on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts & minds without all guile
this knot doe keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold, and have regard
ye servants of the Lords:
Which in his house by night doe watch,
praise him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on his,
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefices imbrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did,
both earth and heaven frame,

PSALME CXXXIV.

Doth Sion blesse, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV.

Unto the Name of God the Lord,
give praise with one accord:

O praise him still, all ye that hee
the servants of the Lord.

2 Extoll his praise, all ye that stand
within the house of God:
All ye that in his courts remaine,
his praise declare abroad.

3 Praise yee the Lord for hee is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to doe the same.

4 For God hath chosen Jacob out,
his very owne, you see:
So hath hee chosen Israel,
his treasure for to bee.

5 For this I know assuredly,
the Lord is very great:
And that hee hath above all gods
his dwelling place and seat.

6 For whatsoever pleaseth him,
that hath hee brought about:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
yea, all the depths throughout.

7 He from the earth the clouds doth bring
the lightnings and the raine:
Hee maketh eke, and windes to come
from whence they doe remaine.

8 Hee smote the first-borne of each thing
in Egypt that tooke rest:
Hee spared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beast.

9 O Egypt, hee in midst of thee,
hath made his wonders fall
On Pharaoh, thy cruell king,
and on his servants all.

10 Hee sundrie people brought to nought,
destroying them out-right:
And many kings hee slew,
that were of power and might.

11 As Sihon, who sometime was lord,
and king of Amorites:
And Og, the king of Bashan land,
with all the Canaanites:

12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage wee see:
To Israel his chosen folke,
their heritage to bee.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memoriall:
Throughout all generations
that are, or ever shall.

14 The Lord will surely judge aright
his people all indeed:
And to his servants favour shew
will hee in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen all,
throughout their coasts and lands,

PSALME CXXXV.

Of silver and of gold they bee,
the works even of mens hands:
16 For months they have, and speak no
and eyes, but may not see: (whit
17 So have they ears, but nothing hear,
and breatheless wholly be.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so doe set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or thinke they bee ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that yee praise the Lord:
And yee that bee of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that bee of Levites house,
praise yee likewise the Lord:
And all that stand in aw of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the praise of God the Lord,
Who dwelleth in Iernsalem,
praise him with one accord.

P S A L. CXXXVI.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercie last for aye:
2 Give thanks, and praises sing
To God of gods, I say.
For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ay doe dure.
4 Great wonders only hee,
Doth work by his great power
For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which God Omnipotent,
By his great willeme hie,
The heavenly kingment
Did frame, and say (see
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the hevie charge,
Of all the earth did stretch,
And on the waters large,
The same hee did our reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sun wee see,
To rule the lightsome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight
And Stars that doe appeare,
To guide the darksome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and forces,
All Egypt smote he then:

Their hearts hee did confound,
Hee made their strength to shew:
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
Hee Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea hee cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there hee whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness
His people safe and sound:
And for his love endlesse,
17 Great kings hee brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And flew with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sihon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the gyant large)
Of Bashan king also:
21 Whose land for heritage,
Hee gave his people to.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say,
Hee gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde hee did us call,
In our most bale degree:
24 And from oppressors all,
In safetie set us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh on earth abroad,
With food hee doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud hee it your will.
For certainly, &c.

P S A L. CXXXVII.

When as wee were in Babylon,
the rivers round about
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for griefe we out.

2 We hang'd our harps on the willow trees,
For in that place men for us
had planned us a song.

3 Then they to us said,
said to us can ye sing
Now let us hear a song,
and please us with a song.

PSALME CXXXVII.

4 Alas, said he, Who can once frame
his sorowfull heart to sing
The praises of our living God,
thus under a strange king?

5 But yet if I Ierusalem
out of mine heart let aile;
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.

6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be tyde for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full delivrance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curst noise and cry
That Edoms sons against us made,
when they raz'd our citie
Remember, Lord, their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cryd, On, sack, and raz'd our wals
in despight of their Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happie shall that man bee calld,
that our revenge hath wrought.

9 Yea, blessed shall that man bee calld
that takes thy children young
To dash their bones against hard stones,
which lye the streets among.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

With my whole heart,
the Lord now praise will I
Before the gods,
I will him praise for ever.
2 Towards thy Kirke,
and Temple will I cry,
Because thy love
and kindnesse faileth never.
Thy godly Name
thy word hath most advanced,
Which doth excell,
and ought to be inhauced.

3 When I did call,
then diddest thou me hear,
And strengthened hast
my soule so sore oppressed.

4 All earthly kings
shall thee, Lord, praise with feare:
For they have heard
thy words by mouth expressed.
5 They shall praise thee,
and praise thy wayes for holy:
For great thou art,
and great, Lord, is thy glorie.

6 The Lord is high,
but yet the mecke doth see:

As for the proud,
far off hee hath observeth.

7 But though I walke,
and though I slee,
Mee to revive,

from all mine hee discharge
Thine hand stretch forth
my foes their meed doe render,

PSALME CXXXVIII.

And with the same,
thou art my sure defender.

8 The Lord his worke,
which hee in mee began,
Will it performe,
I am thereof resolved:

Thy mercies, Lord,
expresse with pen who can?
They are so great,
they cannot be revolved.

Forake not, Lord,
the worke which thou hast framed:
But let mee bee
by thee alwayes reclaimed.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me tryde and known
my sitting thou dost know,

2 And rising eke my thoughts afar,
thou understandst also.

3 My paths, yea, and my lying downe
thou compassest alwayes:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but knowe it is to thee:

5 Thou bindst mee in on either side,
and layest thine hand on mee.

6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attaine untill.

7 From sight of thine all seeing Spirit,
Lord, whither shall I goe?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
loe, thou art present there:
In hell if I lye downe below,
even there thou dost appear.

9 Yea, let mee take the morning wings,
and let mee goe and abide
Even there where thou art,
where flowing sea, and floods abide.

10 Yet notwithstanding further shall:
thy reaching hand mee guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make mee to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, The darknesse shall
yet throwde mee from thy sight:
Loe, even also the darkest night,
about mee shall bee light.

12 Yea, darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darknesse and the light,
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessest hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me:
When I within my mothers wombe,
enclosed was by thee.

14 I will thee praise, for fearfully
and wondrous made I am:
Thy workes are marvellous and well,
my soule doth know the same.

PSALM CXXIX.

15 My bones they have not hid from thee,
although in fester place:
I have bene made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formlesse then thine eye
saw mee: for in thy booke
Were wretten all, nought was before
that after fashion tooke.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how deare are they to mee!
And of them all how passing great
the endlesse numbers bee!
18 If I should count them, loe, their sum
more than the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men,
oh that thou wouldest slay:
Even those, O God, to whom, I cry,
Depart from mee away.
20 Even those of thee, O Lord, my God,
that speake full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vaine,
and enemies are to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all
that doe against thee rise?
22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as mine utter foes.
23 Try mee, O God, and know mine heart
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider, Lord, if wickednesse
in mee there any bee:
And in thy way, O God, my guide,
for ever lead thou mee.

PSAL. CXL.

From the perverse and wicked wight,
O Lord, deliver mee:
And from the cruell mans despight,
preserved let mee bee.
2 Who in their hearts do mischief warpe
and evil thoughts devise,
Continually they utter sharpe,
on mee they will devise.

3 They whetted have their tongues as keen
as is the serpents spear:
They Adders poyson may bee seen,
under their lips to bear.
4 From wicked hands, Lord, me withhold
preserve mee to abide
Free from the cruell man that would
my foote-steps cause to slide.

5 For loe, the proud and thare have set
for mee in my path-way:
And have with cords spread forth their
and grins for me they lay.
6 Therefore unto the Lord, said I,
thou art my God alone:
Hear then, O Lord, the voice and cry
wherewith I plaint and moane.

7 O Lord my God, the strength and stay
of my Salvation:

PSALM CXL.

Mine head they have not hid from thee,
although in fester place:
8 Let mine eyes be ever looking
on thee, O Lord, my God:
Nor yet my heart shall move
left from thee, O Lord.

9 Of those that compasse me, O Lord,
the chiefe and principall,
The mischief of their lips accord
upon themselves to fall.
10 Let coals upon their heads downe fall,
them cast in fierie glow:
And that they rise no more at all,
into deepe pits them throw.

11 The Lord, I know th'afflicteds cause
will surely take in hand:
And hee against the poore mans foes,
with judgement just will stand.
12 Undoubtedly the man upright
shall praise thy Name therefore:
And eke the just shall in thy sight
inhabite evermore.

PSAL. CXLI.

ON thee I call, O Lord, therefore
heare, lest I be despiside:
Oh, hear my voice, when as I roare,
and cry to thee for aide.
2 My prayers in thy sight let bee
as incense, pure of price:
And eke mine hands lift up to thee,
as evening sacrifice.

3 Before my mouth, O Lord, a ward
and watch set, I thee pray:
And of my lips bee thou the garde,
and keeper sure for aye.
4 Let not mine heart to ill incline,
that with those wicked men:
Which mischief worke, I fall to sin,
nor take their delicatens.

5 When I offend, then let the just
correct mee, Lord, that day:
For as a benefite needs must
I take the same way.
Yea, his reproofe shall be sweete to me,
that shall mine head not breake:
As for my foes within short while,
I shall have cause to speake.

6 And when their judges downe shall fall,
amongst the stones to ground,
The people shall my words heare all,
which sweete shall be they find.
7 O Lord, behold, our bones are know'd
about the pit and grave,
Like chips by him that wood hath hew'd,
or digged in a cave.

8 Yet unto thee, O Lord, we cry
doe cast in thy net:
On thee, O Lord, we have rely'd,
leave not in shame us yet.
9 But hee that hateth us, which they
have hated to the end:

PSALME CXLII.

And from the Lord I cry did, and call,
Yea, with my voice, I have brought
And my requests before him let fall:
So that my griefes and troubles withall,
Before his presence I forth brought,
to stay my troubled thought.

PSAL. CXLII.

Unto the Lord I cry did, and call,
Yea, with my voice, I have brought
And my requests before him let fall:
So that my griefes and troubles withall,
Before his presence I forth brought,
to stay my troubled thought.

3 Though I in spirit was troubled & rent,
Yet thus my path didst know alway:
The selfe same way where in I then went
My foes so much to malice were bent,
They privily their shames did lay,
to take mee as their prey.

4 As I now at my right hand did looke,
And so beheld on either side,
Not one found which could me wel brooke
But seeming strange, they me there forsooke
All refuge was from the full wide,
my soule the selfe same ride.

5 Then cryed, I O Lord, unto thee,
And also said thus in effect:
Thou art mine hope, and so still shall bee
Yea, my whole part which thou gavest mee
Within the land I fearely dect,
where I will doe mine dect.

6 To my complaint, O Lord, now give ear
For I am brought full low and hale:
Save mee from such as put mee in feare,
Which tyrants would stunder me tear:
For why? their force might soone take
me from my face. (place

7 Make free my soul in bonds that dathye
That I may praise thine holy Name:
The righteous then will still stand me by,
And with much joy thy praises forth cry
For shewing, Lord, to mee the same,
they will set forth thy fame.

PSAL. CXLIII.

Oh, heare my prayer, Lord,
And from the Lord I cry did, and call,
Yea, with my voice, I have brought
And my requests before him let fall:
So that my griefes and troubles withall,
Before his presence I forth brought,
to stay my troubled thought.

PSALME CXLIII.

For why? this well I wot,
No man in fight may dare
Of thee the living God:
If thou his deeds wouldst try,
Hee dare make none abode,
Himselfe to justifie.

3 Behold mine enemy,
Pursued hath with spight:
My soul it to destroy,
Yea, hee my life down right
Unto the earth hath mote,
And layed mee full low,
In darknesse as forgot,
Or men dead long agoe.

4 Wherethrough my spirit alas
Was troubled with unrest:
Mine heart amazed was,
And vexed in my breast.
5 Yet I to minde doe call
Time past, and doe record,
Thy workes; yea, think on all
Thine handie-works, O Lord.

6 With grievous plaint and moane,
Mine hands I stretch abroad
To thee mine helpe alone:
For loe, my soule, O God,
Most ardently desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirstie ground requires
With Raine refreshment to bee.

7 O Lord, for mine avails,
To heare me make good speed:
For loe, my spirit doth faile,
Hide not thy face in need,
From mee poore wretch, alas:
For doubtlesse else I shall
Be like to them that passe,
And in the grave doe fall.

8 Now sith I trust in thee,
Thy clemencie benigne,
To heare grant unto mee,
When break of day shall bring
The way to mee direct
That I should waite
For I my soule on thee
To thee have lifted tho.

9 From all my foes me save,
And set mee free I pray:
For, Lord, with thee I have
Still hid my selfe alway.
10 To doe thy will instruct
Me Lord, my God of might,
Let thy good spirit conduct
Me to the Land of right.

11 To quicken mee accord,
For thy Names sake also:
And for thy justice, Lord,
Bring out my soule from wo.

12 And for thy mercies sake
My foes, and put to shame:
My soules oppressours aye,
Putt thy servants in.

PSALME CXXIIII

Blessed be the Lord, my strength that doth
instruct mine hands:
The Lord that doth
to battle by his strength:
He is my strength, and he delivereth me:
In him I trust, my people hee
subdues to mee to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
to passe his dayes to ende:
5 As fleeting shade: bow downe, O Lord,
the heavens, and descend.

6 The mountains touch, & they shal smoke
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them: thine arrow shote,
consume them with the same.
7 Send downe thine hand even from above
O Lord, deliver mee:
Take mee from waters great from hand
of strangers make mee free.

8 Whose subtle mouth of vanitie
and falsehood both encreaseth:
their right hand is a right hand,
of falsehood and deceit.
9 New song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I bee
On viole, and on instrument
ten stringed unto thee.

10 Even hee it is that only gives
deliverance unto kings:
Unto his servant David helpe
from hurtfull sword hee brings.
11 From strangers hands me save & shield
whose mouth talke vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtiltie.

12 So that our vinee bee as planted
whom our strength doth rest:
Our daughter bee as planted
like to a olive tree:
13 Our garnes bee as planted
with fennell seed:
Our sheep bee as planted
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our oxen bee as planted
that none shall take them:
There bee no want of seed
within our land:
15 Those people shall be as planted
such blessing shall befall:
Yea, blessed all the people
whose God is God the Lord.

PSALME CXXV

O Lord, that keepeth Israel
Undoubtedly shall befall:
I will extoll and bless thee
Hail thee holy Name forever.

PSALME CXXVI

And now we will sing
Whose strength is our strength:
4 Race shall they work us unto race,
And so shall we befall:
5 The glory of thy name shall befall:
And wondrous shall befall:
6 And all men shall the power of God,
Of all thy works shall befall:
And I to thee shall befall:
Thy strength shall befall.

7 They shall breake out to mention
And praise thy great goodness:
And with loud voice their voices shall befall:
Shall frame to thee thy goodness:
8 The Lord our God is merciful:
Yea, merciful is hee:
In mercie shall we befall:
But unto wrath and anger shall we befall.

9 The Lord to all men is merciful,
Whose mercies all his workers shall befall:
10 Thy works each one thy strength shall befall:
And all thy saints shall befall:
11 The glory of thy name shall befall:
Do thou, O Lord, shall befall:
And kingdom shall befall.

12 Thy kingdom hath none end at all;
Thy Lordship shall befall:
13 The Lord shall befall:
And dath the shall befall:
14 The eyes of all shall befall:
And all shall befall:
And all shall befall.

15 Yea, thou shalt befall open wide,
And all shall befall:
That liver, and all shall befall:
Of thy great shall befall:
16 The Lord shall befall:
And all shall befall:
17 The Lord shall befall:
In truth shall befall.

18 The Lord shall befall:
And all shall befall:
And all shall befall:
And all shall befall:
19 The Lord shall befall:
And all shall befall:
And all shall befall:
And all shall befall.

20 The Lord shall befall:
And all shall befall:
And all shall befall:
And all shall befall:
21 The Lord shall befall:
And all shall befall:
And all shall befall:
And all shall befall.

PSALME CXLVI.

While breath and life shall last my dayes
my tongue shall praise thee Lord
Thou art my strength and my deliverance
Thou art my God and my King
Nor in the fort of mortal men
in whom there is no health:
For when their breath shall soon depart
to earth they shall return
And then the counsell of their heart
decay and perish all.
O happy is that man, I say,
whom Jacobs God doth love
And hee whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is stayd.
Who made the earth and waters deepe,
the heavens high with all:
Who doth his word and promise keeps
in truth, and ever shall.
With righteousnes doth hee proceed
for such as love his word
The poore and needy hee doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
The Lord doth lend the blind their sight
the lame to limbes restore
The Lord, I say, doth love the right,
and just men evermore.
He doth deliver the captives
and setteth the widow free,
and all mens wayes subvert.
Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion, full of praise,
In time of trouble
thy Lord and God shall be.
And thou in trouble
thy Lord and God shall be.

PSALME CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord, for hee is good,
his mercies are ever new
For it is pleasure unto him
that he should dwell above
2 The Lord is high above the heavens
his throne is high above the clouds
And the Lord is high above the heavens
his throne is high above the clouds
3 Hee breaketh the broken in their power
their strength hee doth binder
4 Hee maketh the storm his power
his voice hee doth thunder
5 Hee maketh the storm his power
his voice hee doth thunder
6 Hee maketh the storm his power
his voice hee doth thunder
7 Hee maketh the storm his power
his voice hee doth thunder
8 Hee maketh the storm his power
his voice hee doth thunder

PSALME CXLVIII.

10 In strength of horse, nor in mans legs
no man shall praise thee
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight
And such as doe attend upon
his mercies shining light.
12 O praise the Lord Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For hee the bare hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates hee stayes.
14 Thy children hee hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders hee:
Doth settle peace, and with the flower
of wheat hee filleth thee.
15 And his commandments upon
the earth hee sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedie course
doth swiftly run about.
16 Hee giveth snow like wooll, hee frott
like ashes doth hee spread:
17 Like morles calke his yce, thereof
the cold who can abide?
18 Hee sendeth forth his mightie word,
and melteth them againe:
His winde hee makes to blow, and then
the waters flow againe.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob doth hee show:
His statutes and his judgements, hee
gives Israel to know.
20 With every nation hath hee not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgements: now therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSALME CXLVIII.

Give land unto the Lord,
from heaven hee shall be
Praise him in the firmament
above the earth and sea
2 And aspe
his Angels
Armies
Praise him with glee.
3 Praise him both Sun and Moone,
which are to be seen
The same of you shall be
Yes glee shall be
And clouds of the sky
His praise shall be
4 For at his word they were
All formed at wee see
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree
5 Hee shall be praised
A hundred times
For evermore.

PSALME CXLVIII.

Extol and praise Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons felle,
All depths doe yet the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, yce, snow,
And stormes that blew.
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The Cedars great and tall
His worthie praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea, birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remaine.

Exalt his Name,
12 Young men and maides,
Old men and babes,
Doe yet the same.

13 For his Name shall wee prove
How most excellent,
His praise is far above
Earth and firmament.
14 For here will I
Exalt with blisse
The borne of his,
And helpe them all.

15 His Saints all shall forthtell
His praise and worthinesse,
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse.
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Glorie to the Father bee,
And to the Son so sweet:
The same glorie wee,
Unto the holy Spirit,
As was becom
God created
Is now as
For evermore.

P S A L. CXLIX.

Sing unto the Lord
With heartie acclamations,
A new joyfull song:
His praises rejoyce
In every ground.
His Saints all among.

2 Let Israel rejoyce,
And praisee with voice
His maker loving.
The Sons of Sion,
Let them everie one
Be glad in their King.
3 Let all men advance
His Name in the dance.

PSALME CL.

Extol and praise Gods Name,
With harpe and Tabret,
Even solike with
Them that his praise.

4 The Lords pleasure is,
In them that are his,
Not willing to starve
But all meanes doe follow,
To succour the meeke,
And humble in heart.

5 The Saints more and lesse,
His praise shall expresse,
as is good and right:
Rejoycing, I say,
Both now and for aye,
In their beds at night.

6 Their throat shall burst out
In every rout,
In praise of their Lord,
And as men most bold,
In hand shall they hold
A two edged sword.

7 Avenged to bee,
In every degree,
The heathen upon
And for to reprove,
As them death bechove
The people each one.

8 To binde strange kings fast,
In chaines that will last:
Their nobles also,
In hard iron bands,
As well feet as hands,
To their griefe and wee.

9 That they may indeed,
Give thanks with frend,
On earth to the same
Which is writ. And
Such honour and peace
His saints shall obtaine.

PSAL. CL.

Yield unto God the mightie Lord,
praise in his sanctuaries,
And praise him in the firmament,
that shewes his power on his.

2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mightie acts: alwayes
According to his excellencie
of greatness give him praise.

3 His praise with the psalter
of sounding Trumpets,
Praise him upon the Harp,
upon the Harp also.

4 Praise him with Timbrell, with Organes,
and virgins.

5 With sounding Cymbals, praise him
praise him with loud Cymbals.

6 What have hath the best of
of praising him,
To praise his Name
agreed with one.

The end of the Psalmes.

THE TABLE OF THE
whole Books of DAVID.

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